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## THE HARVEST.

IN spite of the rainfall of this week and the last, which has been rather unfavourable to the grain-growers of the northern counties, we may now safely believe in a most abundant

harvest. From "smut," "fly," "red-gum," the ravages of summer storms, and all the other ills which so often abate the promises of spring, we have been happily delivered; and the wheat crop all over England has been pronounced to be

"considerably above an average, and probably the heaviest in flour we have ever produced." Oats and barley, beans and peas, appear to have grown in almost equal abundance; and as for these rains, they have saved the pastures; while the



DRYING PEAT AT THE FOOT OF MOUNT SNAFIELD, IN THE ISLE OF MAN.



root crops, which in many places in the south of England were poor and languishing, have made a vigorous start again.

The value of this great blessing of the year can scarcely be over-estimated. Calculated as a matter of wealth, of money, the difference between a good and a bad harvest is something enormous. There is always the same outlay upon the land—rent, seed, labour, are pretty much the same in the worst as in the best years; but the difference of production is as vast in amount as the whole wealth of a gold mine. It is estimated that the crops of 1863 are worth twenty millions of pounds more than the crops of 1862 were worth; and the produce of that year was not very much below the average either.

Now, this great gift of bread is something to be grateful for, especially at a time when we have a vast mass of pauperism within doors and the troubles of war threatening us from without. For it is not necessary that we should take part in any European conflict to be entangled by it. Immense quantities of grain reach this country in ordinary times from Russia and Prussia, as well as from America; and France has only to embroil herself with these Powers to cut off a main source of our supply of food very effectually. Should the late events in Mexico lead to a quarrel between France and the Federal Government, cotton will find its way out of the Confederacy, no doubt; but very little grain or flour will the Federals be able to run to Europe; while our great trade with them in "hardware," and so forth, which compensates so fortunately for our losses as cotton-spinners, would be stopped at once. And so, in the event of a Polish war, to the general disturbance of trade would be added the impossibility of getting any considerable quantity of grain from European fields. Now, it is true, there appears little probability in the present aspect of affairs, that the "tranquillity of Europe" will be disturbed on Polish account, though the small black cloud which has been hovering over Denmark so long grows larger; again, we do not hear so much now of American indignation at the conquest of Mexico; but, in any event, our granaries are full; and we can take our share of the troubles of war with no apprehension for the year's food. Corn comes to us from a dozen places, and with our own great harvest there can be no difficulty in keeping a cheap loaf on the poor man's table, if we only succeed in keeping out of broils ourselves.

But there are to be sufferers by our abundance. Federal America and her cause will be the losers by it. She has, hitherto, been partly compensated for the loss of her carrying trade from the South, by an unusually large demand for food in Europe. She has been able to pay in grain, flour, butter, &c., for the vast quantities of goods she has taken from England and France since the beginning of the war. Now we do not want the grain, or not nearly so much of it as usual, and the fiscal situation is changed. If this war is to go on, the Federals must still draw largely upon our factories for supplies; and the supplies will have to be paid for; and, payment in corn being impracticable, our customers will have to pay in gold, for they have not much else to offer us. A few years ago their corn and cotton paid for all they needed from Europe. Now, Europe cannot have the cotton and does not want the corn, which, for the time, puts Federals and Confederates pretty much upon a level, in one respect. And thus, whether the North can spare any great drain of her much diminished, closely-hoarded stock of gold without suffering panic or losing heart—whether the western farmers will keep their "loyalty" on hand along with their unsaleable produce—is about to be tested by the blessing of our great harvest.

More homely, if not more important, is the connection between the harvest and Lancashire distress. Months roll on, while every effort is made in every known cotton-growing region of the globe to bring their labour-feeding produce to our mills; and we are only too glad to find that the distress is not more desperate now than in August, 1862. It is greater in amount, indeed, but it is not more alarming. Let us look at the figures. In August of last year nearly 135,000 persons were in receipt of parochial relief in the twenty-seven unions of the cotton-manufacturing district. The latest return numbers these miserables at 144,980—that is to say, there is an increase of 10,000 in round numbers. But those figures do not represent the full total of distress. The committees of charity support an additional multitude of 80,000. In all, this gives us an army of hunger nearly 225,000 strong in the cotton-weaving districts alone. To get a correct and full notion of this state of things, however, we ought to eliminate from the list the aged and infirm—those who would be paupers, for the most part, even in prosperous times. These are estimated to number about 34,000. There then remain upon the terrible roll (in round numbers) 28,500 able-bodied men, 52,500 able-bodied women, and 109,000 children under sixteen years of age.

Now, looking at this awful sum, how grateful we should be for the abundance which has loaded our fields! If ever we are to have days of national thanksgiving again, it ought to be at such times as these, surely. We are ready enough to go all at once and thank Heaven for such a brilliant reaping down of men as bereaves ten thousand helpless women and children; but as for this reaping of corn, which (as we have seen) may help to put an end to slaughter in America, and certainly will enable us to succour the hordes of poor whom the war has created here, there is not so much enthusiasm about that.

However, if we have not the gratitude, we certainly have the benefit. With bread at a low price, with a round sum still remaining in the charity treasuries, and with the aid of that

million and a half of money which Parliament voted last Session to be expended on public works in the distressed districts, we may hope to tide over the winter pretty well with our dismal burden of poverty. A few weeks ago and the burden promised to become too great; a sudden increase of pauperism appeared, which, in the height of summer, augured badly for the "dead months" of the year. But that increase has not gone on; the tide has ebbed a little, even; and though we may very fully expect to see it rise rapidly once more as soon as the cold weather sets in, there is little reason to fear that it will overflow the limits of our resources—thanks, again, to the Giver of an abundant harvest; and to "pull through" next winter will probably be to pull through the worst of the famine. According to the calculations of sober millowners, the supply of cotton now growing or on the way to market will give four and a half days' work a week throughout next year—this improved state of things commencing in January; while in the year 1865 or 1866, at latest, "the whole of Lancashire may be at full work without a bale of cotton being received from America."

#### PEAT-DRYING IN THE ISLE OF MAN.

THE Isle of Man, from being somewhat out of the way, and enjoying, moreover, the reputation of being a very slow place, has but few visitors from London. There is an idea prevalent that the island is small and uninteresting, and there is a vague notion abroad that the anatomy of the Manxman is different from that of other natives of the British Isles. His ordinary method of locomotion is supposed to resemble that of the ragged urchins who "turn the wheel" for the edification of omnibus outsiders (and who are encouraged in that elegant pastime by the brainless occupants of the "knifeboard"). The one idea is not a whit more correct than the other. The Manxman does not wear a pair and a half of boots, and the scenery of the island is delightful. You meet with broad stretches of dark heath-covered hills rising gradually until they culminate in the misty crest of Mount Snaefield, 2004 ft. above the sea-line. The valleys are filled with great boulders, over which mountain streams rush and tumble. Some parts of the island are thickly wooded, and are rendered extremely picturesque by numerous small cascades. Then, again, there are large tracts of peat, which the cottagers cut and find a market for in the towns. It is dug out in long brick-shaped pieces and dried in the sun. To an artist's eyes, its rich madder tint, and the scraps of colour in the scanty dress of the children who tend it, come out strikingly against the neutral tones of the mountain-side, down which the shadows of trees and projecting rocks are thrown for a distance of 100 ft.

### Foreign Intelligence.

#### FRANCE.

The chief point of interest in Parisian news is a rumour of a closer connection between the Cabinets of Paris, Berlin, and St. Petersburg, said to have been brought about by the gathering at Frankfort. It is certain that very active negotiations are going on between the Cabinet of St. Cloud and those of Berlin and St. Petersburg, in which it is reported that the Cabinet of Berlin is acting as a mediator to bring about a good understanding between the other two on the Polish question. The Paris papers say that the realisation of the project of a Constitution for Poland, in common with the rest of the Russian empire, will leave France ground for "nothing but congratulation." The camp at Châlons has been broken up, and the aspect of affairs generally is regarded as decidedly pacific.

#### SPAIN.

There is a sort of political storm on a small scale taking place in Spain. The period for the elections for members of her Cortes is approaching, and the Queen, by the advice of her Ministers, issued a proclamation limiting the right of public discussion on electioneering matters to registered electors. This has given great offence to the Progressists, or Liberals. Meetings have been held, and a memorial was presented to the Queen by General Prim requesting her to withdraw the obnoxious document. This she has refused to do, and the Liberals now talk of abstaining entirely from participation in the elections.

#### AUSTRIA.

Another attempt is about to be made by the Austrian Government to bring over the Hungarians to join the empire under the new Constitution. The Emperor himself, it is said, will go to Pesth to meet a number of the notables, and will try his powers of eloquence and persuasion upon these hitherto stubborn Magyars.

#### GERMANY.

In Frankfort the Congress of Princes has finished its deliberations. The final votes took place on Tuesday. Six States declined to accede to the resolutions: they are Luxembourg, Baden, Saxe-Weimar, Mecklenburg-Schwerin, Waldeck, and the younger branch of Reuss. A majority of the Congress recognised the right of Austria to preside at the Directorate. As they are generally in no haste to complete any public business in Germany, it will probably be some time before the next step in bringing about the proposed reform will be taken; and, indeed, considering that Prussia has declined to take part in the deliberations at all, and that six of the States refuse to be bound by the resolutions come to, it is probable that the project of reform may, for the present at least, be practically shelved.

#### GREECE.

We learn by telegram from Athens that four Greek Ministers of the Moderate party have sent in their resignation; that the English Minister has demanded the punishment of the parties concerned in the late riots at the Piræus; and that General Kalergis is to accompany the young Monarch, George I., upon his journey to the Hellenic kingdom.

#### RUSSIA.

If we may trust an announcement which has appeared in two French papers, generally well informed, the Polish question is about to take a very different turn from what has lately been feared. It is said that the Emperor contemplates measures which would go far beyond all that the three Powers have asked from him, and, indeed, beyond any hopes that they could have entertained. According to these reports, the Emperor had conceived the project of a new and liberal Constitution for the whole empire, and was about to lay it before an extraordinary Council. His proposal amounted to the grant of a regular Constitutional Government. There would be two Chambers—one, the Senate, consisting of 300 members appointed for life; and the other a representative assembly of 450 members elected under specified conditions. These two would constitute a central representation for the whole empire; but, besides these, separate and independent Constitutions would be granted to the provinces. Thus the kingdom of Poland, while sending representatives to the central Government, would have an independent internal organisation, and would have its own Diet sitting at Warsaw for the regulation of its own affairs. The same plan would be adopted with regard to Finland and other great provinces of the empire. The plan would therefore be a distinct abandonment of the system of forced military centralisation which was the lifelong idea of the late Emperor, and would be an attempt to give independence and life to the different national elements of which the empire is composed, and to trust to their possession of a common Sovereign and a common representation for their natural growth into one great whole. The members of the old Muscovite party are said to be opposed to this project, as was

also Prince Gortschakoff at first; but that Minister, it is reported, has withdrawn his opposition.

The Russian Government has resolved on increasing the strength of the army, and has ordered the incorporation of forty-eight regiments of the reserve into active service.

#### DENMARK AND GERMANY.

Further diplomatic correspondence has passed between Denmark and the German Diet on the Schleswig-Holstein question. The former Power sent a declaration of its intentions to Frankfort on the 27th ult., in which she states that, though not in a position to withdraw the proclamation of March 30, she is ready to take into consideration the proposals of the German Confederation, and to carry out in the non-Germanic provinces those resolutions of the Federal Diet compatible with the sovereign and legislative power of the King. Denmark, in conclusion, states that, having recognised the political autonomy of the duchies, and declared herself ready to enter into negotiations concerning the realisation thereof, she would be compelled to regard a federal execution as falling under the provisions of international law. On the other hand, the German Diet have resolved to carry out what they called a federal execution in Schleswig—that is, to send an army there to compel Denmark to accede to the demands of the Diet. The Danish Government has, however, made preparations for defence; conferences, believed to have reference to this matter, have taken place between the Ministers of Denmark and Sweden; and, altogether, the materials of a very pretty quarrel seem to exist in the north of Europe—only the fire has smoldered so long, that it is difficult to believe in its bursting into a blaze now.

#### MEXICO.

Mexican news, through France, comes down to the 18th ult., at which time General Forey was still in the capital. A French corps d'armée was marching upon San Luis Potosi, which was defended by ex-President Juárez with 15,000 men, resolved to try one more cast of the die with their invaders. Miramon, at the head of a band of adventurous followers, has re-entered Mexico from the neighbouring territory of Texas. This personage, it will be remembered, was ousted from the Presidency by Juárez. He was at that time supported by the priest party. What his present designs are is not indicated. The adhesions to the empire are said to be numerous; but it is insidiously suggested that the population would prefer the throne to be occupied by a French rather than an Austrian prince.

#### THE POLISH INSURRECTION.

The telegrams and other reports from Warsaw, Lemberg, and Cracow continue to announce engagements at different places with various success. Russian authorities represent the insurrection as dying out; but other accounts are widely different, and declare that the uprising is spreading.

It is said that the main body of the insurgents gained a considerable victory over the Russians at Janow on the 30th ult. Seven insurgent corps are stated to have been engaged in this affair. On the other hand, intelligence from Kalisch to the 31st of August announces that a body of insurgents, under Taczanowski, had been totally defeated. The infantry were entirely cut up, and the cavalry very much so. Taczanowski had retreated towards Cracow.

A Vienna paper announces a rising of the peasantry in the Ukraine, on the farther side of the Dnieper. The destruction by them of a Russian division is mentioned, and their subsequent defeat with much slaughter. The same authority adds that 20,000 peasantry have joined the insurgents in this quarter, and that their popes (priests) have lost all influence over them.

In the meantime General Mouraviev continues his shockingly barbarous mode of repressing the national patriotic feeling in Wilna. The National Government has published a statement on the subject, which gives startling details of Mouraviev's cruelties. Colonel Kruk, the Polish commandant in the palatinate of Lublin, has addressed a letter to General Chruszosew, the commander of the Russian forces in the district, intimating that he had liberated some Russian prisoners captured in a late engagement, and inviting his opponent to act in a like manner to the Poles in his hands.

The *Czas* of Cracow announces the establishment of the torture in the citadel of Warsaw: an iron ring, which can be reduced in size by a screw, is placed on the prisoner's head and tightened until the victim confesses. Rigorous measures are being taken in case a revolt should break out in the capital of the kingdom. An order has been given to massacre the prisoners in case an attempt be made to deliver them.

On another page we give a Portrait of Mr. Dłazewski, a young officer in the Polish service, who at the time the insurrection broke out was a student at the French military school of St. Cyr, and, along with several other youths, immediately proceeded to Poland and offered his services to his country. He has since distinguished himself on more than one occasion.

THE TOMB OF LEONARDO DA VINCI.—A few months back M. Arsène Houssaye was commissioned by the State to direct researches at Amboise (Indre-et-Loire), with the object of finding the tomb of Leonardo da Vinci, the position of which was unknown. The pursuit has been crowned with success. A sort of case, found in an old church at Amboise, and containing a coffin, was pointed out to the notice of M. Houssaye. An inscription on the lid of the coffin is said to leave no doubt of the authenticity of the remains which it contains. Thus are refuted, as was expected, the suppositions that Leonardo da Vinci had died elsewhere than at Amboise.

TORTURE OF THE YANKERS.—The French *Courrier des Etats Unis* gives the following, as from a New York paper:—"An officer of the 7th Regiment of this city sends us the following details of the misadventures of Richardson, the rebel spy, who was captured and hanged some time ago at Frederick city, Maryland. We give it exactly in his words, as follows:—"I knew Richardson since the beginning of the war. When we were sent to Baltimore for the first time he came to the camp, exactly as he has always done since, singing and selling songs. He was a man of fifty years of age, wearing a long fair beard, with a very intelligent physiognomy and a sweet and flexible voice. He was well known in the army of the Potomac, and was the delight of the soldiers, who used to sing in chorus with him. He was arrested three different times, but on the first two occasions his excuses were so plausible that he was released again. General Sigoum commanded in Frederick City. Such strong suspicions arose against Richardson, as well by reason of the questions he asked as on account of various circumstances reported by soldiers who had known him for a long time, that it was resolved to try to force him to confess. They put him on a horse, with his hands tied behind his back and a rope round his neck. They placed him under a tree, made fast the rope to a branch, and drove away the horse. When the man had hung more than thirty seconds they took him down. He refused to answer any question, and they hung him up again. This time, when he was brought to life again, he began to speak. After the third hanging he confessed everything; after which he was hung for good. The body was left at the end of the cord for five days; then it was cut down and buried."

CONFEDERATE SPOILS.—An application was made a few days ago to the President of the Civil Tribunal sitting in chambers for a Judge's order under the following circumstances:—M. Marcuard and Co., bankers, in Paris, recently advanced a sum of 225,000 fr. on the probable proceeds of the sale of 74 bars of silver from the mines of Mexico, which they immediately sent to be assayed by M. d'Hennin, Lupel, and Co., of the Rue Rambuteau. Some days after they learned that an attachment had been laid on the bars at the instance of Messrs. Frederick Huth and Co., of London, and they now applied for an order to authorise the sale of the silver, notwithstanding the said attachment. Their counsel stated that the seventy-four bars had been consigned by Messrs. Fraser, Trenholme, and Co., of Liverpool, to their clients, who received them on the 22nd ult.; but Messrs. Huth and Co. claimed the silver as their property, since it had been regularly consigned to them from Mexico and shipped at Mazatlan on board the ship *B. F. Hoxie*, an American merchant-vessel belonging to the Federal States, which was burnt at sea in May last by the Confederate steamer *Florida*, after being stripped of her cargo. The captain of the *Florida* sent these bars as lawful prize to the agents of the Confederate States at Liverpool, Messrs. Fraser, Trenholme, and Co., who forwarded them to M. Marcuard for sale. The learned counsel concluded with demanding an order authorising their sale, without awaiting the issue of the actions as to the right of ownership now pending before the English and French tribunals. The counsel for Messrs. Huth and Co. stated that the value of the silver was 525,000 fr., and that his clients did not oppose the immediate sale, provided the proceeds were impounded till the right of ownership should be decided. The President accordingly issued an order for the sale of the silver, and directed that the proceeds should be invested in Treasury Bonds at six months, till the question of ownership should be duly decided.



## THE CIVIL WAR IN AMERICA.

Our intelligence from America, which is to the evening of the 22nd ult., is not of a stirring character. The armies in Virginia were still practically inactive, though reports state that General Lee had been reinforced to a considerable extent, that he meditated a renewed invasion of Maryland, and was forming an army of reserve, to be stationed at Winchester or some other point in the Shenandoah Valley. His opponent, General Meade, is stated to be "preparing to receive General Lee's anticipated attacks;" to have fallen back on a position nearer Washington, to have desired to change his base of operations to the peninsula, and to advance on Richmond from that quarter, or on the same route that proved so disastrous to General McClellan. The Executive, it is said, refuse to allow this; and it is added that the offensive operations against Richmond are abandoned, and that General Meade holds his army in reserve for the defence of Washington, after sending large reinforcements to Charleston. All these contradictory statements, we suppose, simply mean that both armies, being considerably exhausted, are inactive, and that the initiative lies in the hands of General Lee, the Federals having given up the idea of capturing Richmond, and being only anxious to protect Washington.

From the South and West the war intelligence is equally vague. Generals Burnside and Rosecrans are stated to be "advancing"—the first on Knoxville, Kentucky; and the second on Chattanooga, where the Confederate General Bragg is stationed. This advancing, however, has been going on so long, and made so little real progress, that the words have ceased to have very definite signification.

From Charleston it is reported that the bombardment of Fort Sumter has been continued with considerable damage to the fort, but that no grand attack had yet taken place. Here, too, we have a set phrase used to describe the state of matters. The siege is said to be "progressing favourably." A report had reached New York from Philadelphia that Fort Sumter had been captured; but, as the Federal Government had received no such intelligence, little credence was given to the rumour. One paper states that "officers from Charleston assert that Fort Wagner can only be taken by assault, and if Fort Sumter falls it cannot be occupied, as it will be battered to pieces. If Forts Wagner and Sumter fall, other forts will have to be overcome, and the Confederates are erecting batteries all along the route to Charleston. The Federal land force is deemed insufficient, and must be largely reinforced before there can be a decisive result."

It is reported from New Orleans, under date of the 10th ult., that the Federal General Andrews had been defeated in an encounter with the Confederates in the rear of Port Hudson. He lost 150 in killed and missing, and two pieces of cannon.

Eight hundred guerrillas, under Quantrell, had crossed the Missouri River, captured Lawrence (Kansas), burning and destroying property to the estimated value of 2,000,000 dollars. Senator Lane was supposed to have been captured. The Federal troops had started in pursuit of the guerrillas.

The draught in New York was proceeding quietly enough. General Dix had issued an address to the people entreating them to maintain order, but threatening strong measures if any attempt at opposition was made. There were 20,000 Federal troops stationed in and around the city. A proclamation from Governor Seymour enjoined upon the citizens to submit quietly to the action of the law until it should be pronounced void by the Courts or repealed by Congress. He declared that disregard for the sacredness of the Constitution, for the majesty of the law, and the decisions of the judiciary was at this time the greatest danger to American liberty; that the Constitution provided for the punishment of offenders, whether in public or private life; that the right of the people to appeal to the Courts should be maintained; that the decisions of the Judges must be respected and obeyed by rulers and people alike; and admonished the judicial and executive officers to enforce the law and preserve the public order in the manner pointed out by the statutes of the State of New York.

General Halleck had officially ordered that General Fitzhugh Lee and Captain Winter should be executed immediately upon information being received of the execution of two Federal officers in Richmond. He says:—"The United States will retaliate for every similar barbarous violation of the laws of civilised war."

It is reported from Newbern, North Carolina, that within a few days seventeen large steamers had run the blockade at Wilmington, in that State, laden with 96,000 rifles, 100,000 army blankets, 131,000 uniforms, 23,000 cases of shoes, 11 locomotives, 6 rifled cannon, and five cargoes of railroad iron.

Mr. Davidson, a member of the North Carolina Legislature, had written a letter to the *Raleigh Standard*, saying he believes four-fifths of the people of North Carolina demand peace upon any terms which will not enslave and degrade them. They may prefer Southern independence; but that they now believe cannot be obtained, nor do they see much future hope of it. They would compromise upon an amendment to the continuation and perpetuation of slavery in the States. He urges the people to elect members to the next Southern Congress who favour a six months' armistice, and substitution of disputed matters to a Convention of Delegates from the Northern and Southern States elected by the people themselves.

Messrs. Upton, of Boston, owners of the ship *Nora*, destroyed by the Alabama, had sent a memorial to Mr. Seward, protesting against the destruction of their property. The chief points in their memorial are the following:—

The *Nora*, a legally-registered American ship, was chartered at Liverpool by Mr. W. N. De Maltos to carry a cargo from that port to Calcutta. While on the voyage she was boarded and taken possession of by a vessel calling herself the Confederate States man-of-war *Alabama*, by whose captain a part of the stores was removed and the ship set on fire. The owners protest against this destruction of their ship, and demand reparation from the British Government in the sum of 80,000 dollars. They base their claim on the fact that the *Alabama* is an English vessel, having sailed under the British flag, and never having entered a Confederate port; that the British Government has never interfered with her unlawful acts, and on the additional fact that at the time of the capture of the *Nora* she was principally manned by British subjects. In view of these matters and of others which may be made to appear, the memorialists have entered their solemn protest against the destruction of their property upon the high seas, in first violating the proclamation of the Queen by building and manning said steamer, and then allowing her to continue her depredations. And they ask, through the Government of the United States, that a proper representation may be made to the said Government of Great Britain, or that the Government of the United States may assume the same as one of the Governmental obligations to protect the rights of their citizens thus wantonly violated.

ON SATURDAY LAST TWO MEN were engaged in working about a brick-kiln, at Sevenoaks, when the wall of the kiln gave way, and they were buried under a mass of burning bricks. Before they could be rescued they were so seriously burnt as to make their recovery a matter of great doubt.

M. NADAR'S NEWLY-INVENTED AERIAL MACHINE, which is occupying considerable attention in Paris, is already nearly half finished. Its dimensions are so enormous that it will have accommodation, it is declared, for more than a hundred passengers. The first aerial journey is to be to Baden. M. Nadar will call his balloon the "Grand-Méme."

THE NEGRO IN FREEDOM AND IN SLAVERY.—The negro, it is asserted by some members of the Democratic party in America, "dies out, and his race withers and decays, while in a state of freedom in the midst of superior numbers of the whites." In New York the negroes increased from 25,978 in 1790 to 39,367 in 1820, when slavery was abolished. Up to 1840 they increased to 50,000. From that time to 1860 they have fallen off to 49,000, notwithstanding the additions to their numbers by manumissions and escapes. At the end of forty years of this kind of emancipation their numbers were less than at the end of twenty years. In Boston, during a period of five years, the deaths of the negroes exceeded their births two to one. In Philadelphia the result is the same. In the whole Union the increase of free blacks, including the additions by manumissions and escapes, in ten years is only about 12 per cent., while the natural increase of the slaves is equal to that of the more favoured nations, irrespective of emancipation, and greater than that of any country in Europe, and this in spite of the 20,000 manumissions which are believed to have taken place during the last two years. They add that the number of Africans ever brought to this country was only about 300,000. To-day they number more than 4,500,000, slave and free. The number of slaves carried from Africa to the British Antilles from 1680 to 1786 was 1,483,000. Those islands at this time have only one third of that number of blacks and mulattoes.

## COUNT PERSIGNY ON THE FRENCH EMPIRE.

COUNT DE PERSIGNY lately pronounced at the Cercle des Arts et du Commerce at St. Etienne an address, in which he gave an account of the progress of the empire and of the development of its institutions. As in former years, he dwelt on the necessity of all parties forgetting their differences in order to consolidate the present Government, under which the country has arrived at so high a point of prosperity, pointing out forcibly that the Emperor, when he arrived at power, was quite alone, not having round him even the old servants of his family, so that he was under the fortunate necessity of constituting his Government by employing men of all classes. The Count considers it a great error on the part of the Liberal party in France to endeavour to copy in a servile manner the institutions of England, forgetting that the Parliamentary system is only possible in an aristocratic country, where the executive power can pass, without inconvenience, from the hands of the Sovereign into those of the great speakers of the Parliament as the representatives of a powerful aristocracy. He says:—"It is certainly a singular aberration of a political school. Forgetting that the indirect nomination of Ministers in England by the Parliament is only a result of the civil and political state of that country, men wished to make it a condition of liberty in France. There, where in consequence of a long existing state of universal decentralisation the Crown interferes in nothing, and the aristocracy has a hand in everything, it is natural that the latter should choose its instruments. Here, on the contrary, in a democratic country, where the Sovereign, who is the delegate of the people, has the mission to do what is effected by the aristocracy in England, how is it to be imagined that his agents should be in other hands than his own? That under another régime any speaker whose sympathetic and impassioned voice had excited the applause of his auditory should imagine that it belonged to him to govern France; that he should think himself fitted, not only to charm, captivate, and overrule an assembly, but also to direct a whole vast political hierarchy, and even to handle our land and sea forces,—there was nothing in that which exceeded the limits of human vanity. But how could pretensions of that kind interest liberty? What! if the most eloquent speaker of the Chamber is not at the same time Minister, there is no liberty in France? In truth, one is confounded when it is remembered with what seriousness such doctrines were affirmed. But liberty, which is of all times and of all countries, is susceptible of all forms; and those forms vary with the social state, manners, history, and a thousand circumstances of climate, race, and locality. In antiquity, the liberty of Athens did not more resemble that of Sparta than did the liberty of Rome that of Carthage; or, in the middle ages, the liberty of Venice resemble that of Florence. Why, then, should liberty in France be copied after the model of England? In the place of a great aristocracy covering the soil with vast domains rendered immovable by the law of entail, and disposing of enormous means of influence, we have an administrative hierarchy which alone constitutes all the political organism of our democracy, and outside of which there are only grains of sand, without cohesion and without adherence. And it is that same hierarchy; that instrument of authority, order, and public peace; this essential organ of the everyday life of the country, that certain minds would wish to see again abandoned to the mercy of the agitations of the tribune, to be tossed about between the triumphant speaker of one day and the victorious orator of the morrow. Thus, gentlemen, by restoring in our institutions the fundamental principle of authority as well as of liberty, the Emperor has re-established order in the State, as, in creating a Government party removed from all antagonism of classes, he has re-established order in society." In conclusion, Count de Persigny urged that to assure the destinies of the empire nothing more was required, and he trusted that posterity would appreciate the patriotism of those who had sacrificed their party to the country. "We have," he said, "a high and noble mission to perform, for the country expects from us the greatest service which the present generation can render to it—that of completing the foundation of its Government. We have faith in that mission. Yes, all, such as we are, from the dignitaries of State to the inhabitants of the most humble villages, we shall be honoured in our posterity for the work which we shall have accomplished. A day will come in which, under the reign of a Prince named Napoleon IV., or Napoleon V., our grandsons will say with pride of each of us—'He belonged to that faithful and devoted party which, in founding the empire, put an end to our revolutions, and assured the greatness, prosperity, and liberty of France.'"

## IRELAND.

OUTRAGE IN ARMAGH.—A few nights ago an armed party of about sixteen persons attacked the house of William Hamilton, a small farmer, residing in the townland of Cladybeg, and broke in the door. Hamilton, on hearing the noise, managed to escape. When the men went inside they pulled Hamilton's wife out of bed, and asked her where her husband was, saying that if they found him they would put the contents of a pistol through his body. They searched the house, and, failing in finding their object, commenced smashing almost every article of furniture in the house, and set fire to some linen yarn. They turned Hamilton's wife and children out of the house, and cautioned them not again to enter it. They left, firing shots. It is supposed it was with the view of intimidating Hamilton to leave the place that the outrage was committed.

IRISH FISHERIES.—The Commissioners of Fisheries report to the Lord Lieutenant that the salmon-fishing of 1862 was more productive than for the last two or three years—an improvement which they trust is consequent on the increased vigilance of the boards of conservators and their officers, with the aid of the constabulary, in preserving the spawning fish during the winter, and not merely the result of an increase in the means of capture. But those means have considerably increased, and practices have been adopted which it is believed are wholly contrary to the spirit of the Act of 1842, with reference to the use of fixed engines. Many of the rivers continue to be crowded with stake weirs, which in some cases may be injurious to navigation, requiring the attention of the Lords of the Admiralty, as conservators of the tidal navigations of the kingdom. The commissioners have very materially shortened the season for fishing the Limerick district, the waters of which run through fifteen counties, and the result has been the preservation of an unusually abundant stock of breeding fish for the spawning-beds during the past winter. The boards of conservators in Ireland received £547 for license duties in 1862. The Commissioners have granted licenses to twenty-six persons to plant artificial oyster-beds to the extent of about 5000 acres in all, but it does not appear that any oyster spot or brood has been resorted to for stocking the beds. They regret to say, in regard to sea fisheries, that, with the exception of the east coast, where the take of herrings has been unusually productive, there do not appear to be any signs of improvement in Ireland; in many places the fishing population appears to be dying out, and boats are to be seen lying idle on the beach. It is difficult to account for this falling off, as, where capital and individual enterprise have been judiciously invested in the deep-sea fisheries, it has been found that abundance of fish may be obtained round the shores of Ireland. It is a coast, however, subject to severe storms and rough seas, and a better class of boats than is usually employed is required to follow this avocation profitably. It is satisfactory to learn that the jaen ouay which existed between the different classes of fishermen with respect to the different modes of fishing is subsiding. The prejudices against trawling are apparently diminishing, and there is an impression that this mode of fishing is not so injurious as it was at first thought to be.

## SCOTLAND.

THE BRAEMAR GATHERING.—The Braemar gathering took place at the seat of the Earl of Argyll, Mar Lodge, last week. Great preparations had been made—a master of the clans Duff and Farquharson, &c.—to make the occasion worthy of the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales. At about two o'clock the games commenced. These consisted of races, tossing the caber, putting the stone, Highland dances (including the sword dance), reels, &c. The Prince and Princess arrived about half-past three, and were received enthusiastically by the spectators, a great number of whom were present. Her Royal Highness took her seat on a raised dais, in front of a select circle, and watched the future progress of the sports with considerable interest. The Prince stood behind her Royal Highness's chair. Both their Royal Highnesses were in dress of a partially highland character. The weather was very unfavourable, heavy showers falling during the time; but the games passed off as well as could possibly have been expected under such a drawback. At the conclusion of the games their Royal Highnesses went to Mar Lodge, as the guests of the Earl and Countess of Argyll.

EXHIBITION OF PICTURES BY SCOTTISH MASTERS.—The Royal Scottish Academy intend to open an exhibition of pictures by Scottish artists in connection with the meeting of the Social Science Association in October next,

and the prospect of an excellent exhibition is highly encouraging. Circulars were issued by the Academy to the proprietors of works by deceased artists, soliciting their support; and already a number of replies have been received, all of the most favourable kind—indeed, there is not as yet a single instance of refusal. As the exhibition is intended to represent the whole Scottish school, from the earliest period (in as far as it is possible or desirable to do so), there is every probability that it will be one of very great interest, and the display of works will be such as to revive the reputation of not a few artists famous in their day, but whose names were becoming more and more lost sight of by the rising generation of amateurs of art.

## THE PROVINCES.

A WIRE-ROPE BROKE AT BURDADES COLLIERY, near Newcastle, on Monday, in consequence of which about 200 men and boys were for a time confined to the pit. All, however, were got safely out in the course of the day.

A WOMAN SHOT BY A VOLUNTEER OFFICER.—A painful event occurred at Newcastle on Saturday evening last. A timber merchant of the name of M'Cree, an Ensign in a volunteer regiment, was annoyed by some people standing about the entrance to his premises and disturbing his business. They would not move at his bidding, upon which he brought out his rifle. The loiterers moved off at the sight of the gun, but M'Cree discharged his piece notwithstanding, and the bullet lodged in a woman's leg. She was taken to the infirmary, and M'Cree was apprehended.

STATUE TO RICHARD OASTLER.—The committee for carrying out the proposal to erect a bronze statue at Bradford to the memory of the late Richard Oastler, well known for his exertions on behalf of factory children, met on Saturday last to inspect models sent in for competition, and have intrusted the commission to Mr. T. Birnie Philip, of Rochampton-place, Vauxhall Bridge-road. The memorial will take the form of a group (the figure of the philanthropist being the centre one), and will cost £1000. It will be erected in a conspicuous and open position in the town of Bradford.

FATAL RAILWAY ACCIDENT.—On the West Cornwall Railway on Sunday evening the train leaving Truro at a quarter-past seven came in contact with "a trolley" when at Penwithers-bridge. The result was that the engine ran off the line and was precipitated over the bridge. The carriages became disconnected and did not follow. The passengers, therefore, are for the most part unhurt, and none of them have sustained injury more serious than a severe shaking. The driver, breaksman, and fireman were less fortunate. The former was killed on the spot, and the two latter were so considerably injured, that one of them has since died.

LAUNCH OF IRON STEAM-RAMS AT MESSRS. LAIRD'S WORKS AT BIRKENHEAD.—One of the iron steam-rams built by Messrs. Laird Brothers, at Birkenhead, and which have recently excited so much curiosity and controversy, was launched on Saturday last—her consort having left the docks about a month previously. The one launched on Saturday is named the *El Monasir* (or Victory), and the other *El Toussou*; and, when launched, they each bore the English flag astern and the French flag amidships. They are each 230 ft. long, 44 ft. beam, and 19 ft. deep, and have compact engines of 350-horse power, the burden of each being 1850 tons. They are protected by 4½ in. plates of iron, on teak backing of great thickness, bolted on to the frame of the ship, which supports the inner shell. The deck is also covered with iron, and the lower masts and yards are of the same material. The vessels are pierced on each side for six guns, and have iron bulwarks on hinges, which can be lowered in action. The bows project under water so as to form a "ram," and on the deck are cupola towers on Captain Coles's principle, each having space for two guns. These cupola towers are fore and aft of the engines, and have an extreme range fore and aft of the vessel. The launch of the *El Monasir* was witnessed by a considerable number of spectators, the works being freely thrown open, and after it the vessel was taken alongside of the *Toussou* in the 450 ft. graving-dock, where the latter, expected to be ready for sea in a month, is rapidly progressing towards completion. These ships are asserted to have been built for the French Government, but considerable doubt is entertained on this point, as it is expected that they are really destined for the service of the Confederate States of America, and to act as consorts to the *Alabama*, *Florida*, and other vessels already scouring the seas under commissions from Mr. Jefferson Davis.

## A BRETON MARRIAGE

THERE are few places which have furnished more subjects for the artist's pencil than that province of France known as Bretagne, or more popularly as Brittany. Occupying a tongue of land which stretches into the Atlantic between the English Channel and the Bay of Biscay, this territory preserved for ages a peculiar isolation from its neighbours, and the manners of its inhabitants are still so rudely picturesque that they are as distinct from surrounding people as they were when their country first became a province of France, in 1496.

In saying that the Bretons even now present those characteristics which are so dear to the artist, but which, at the same time, speak little for their advance in civilisation, we shall scarcely offend any large nationality, since they are believed to be, as their name implies, actual descendants of the natives of Great Britain, who peopled the country during the Roman dominion and after the Saxon invasion. A vast number of Celtic remains are scattered over the province, and the names of the chief towns and other places are indicative of an ancient British origin, such as Rennes from the Rhedones, Corseult from Curiosolites, Vannes from the Veni, Nantes from Namnetes, and so on. Even from the earliest times Brittany was a maritime Power, since in the days of Caesar it possessed a fleet of 220 flat-bottomed vessels, provided with sails of hide. Until 1496 it retained separate rulers, either Kings or Dukes, although the independence of Bretagne ceased in the days of Charlemagne, with the exception of a short revival by Nomenoe (in 821-851), who had been nominated Governor by Louis le Debonnaire. The later rulers of Brittany were subject to the Norman chiefs, who themselves held their allegiance to the Monarch of France; and the struggles of the Bretons against these northern suzerains form a long history of wars and assassinations, until the Norman Conquest of England, and the subsequent disputes as to the possession of Brittany inaugurated a new series of battles and sieges until after the death of Claudia, Duchess of Angoulême, in 1524.

The present backward state of civilisation in Brittany may, perhaps, be attributed to the constant struggle for supremacy and the civil commotion to which so small a territory was subject during such a lengthened period; but it is doubtless also due to the complete preservation of the nationality which, after ages have passed, is easily discoverable in the appearance of the people and in their language, which still bears a remarkable resemblance to the Welsh, though, of course, with the admixture of a great number of French words.

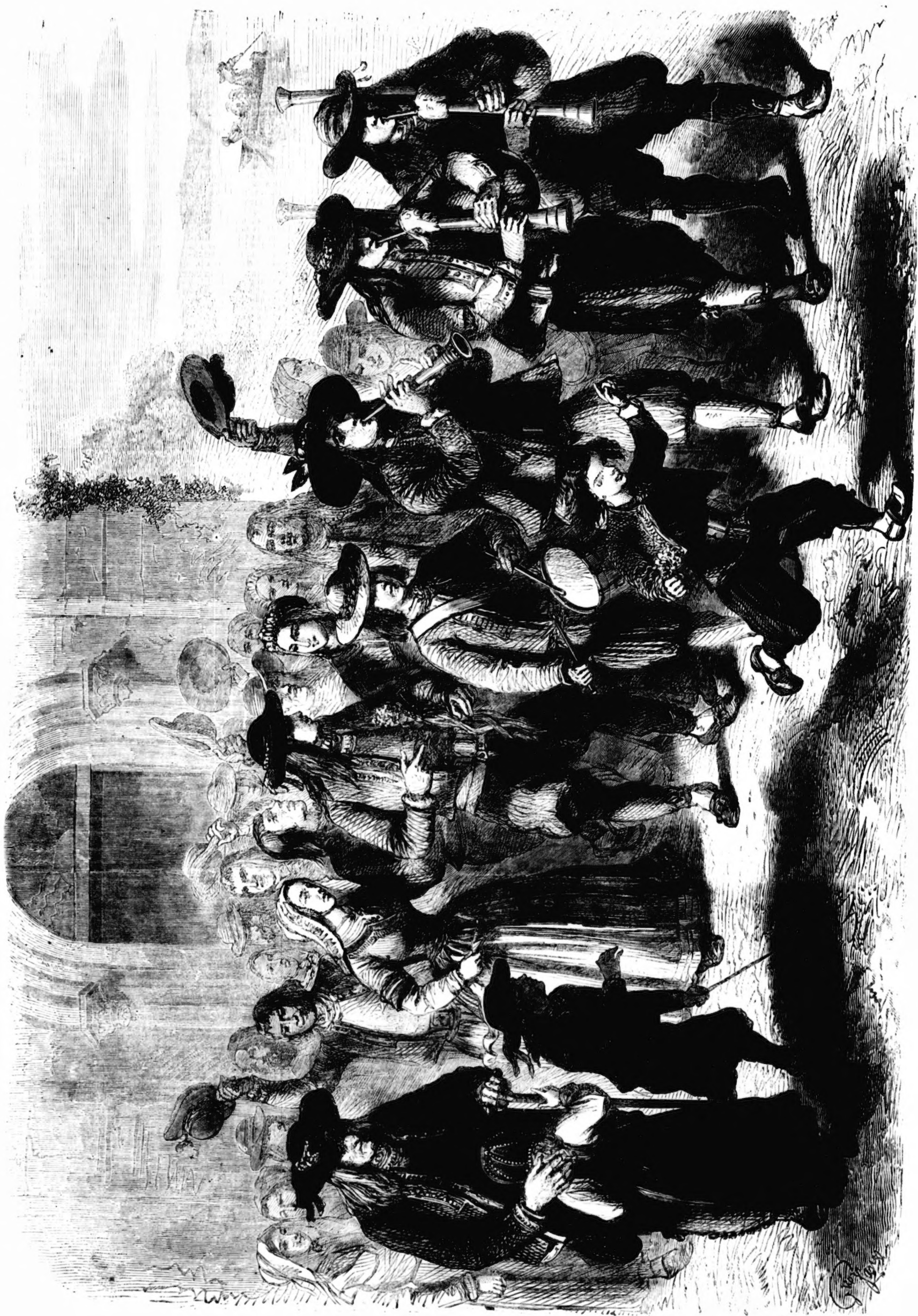
There is something of the Irish element about the Breton, too, as exhibited in the squalid poverty in which many of the peasantry are content to live, in the little progress apparent in their mode of husbandry, and their seeming indifference to, or even dislike of, any other way of existence than that of "their fathers before them." Their quaint customs and holiday pastimes are as interesting as their costumes are piquant and striking; but the ordinary condition of the people bespeaks an almost universal neglect of improvement, and only that intermittent industry which is scarcely more advantageous than idleness.

The province is rich in mineral wealth, in pasture-land, and in the raising of cattle. Abundant harvests are frequently the result even of the rude agriculture which is still practised by the peasantry; but the poorer classes of the people live in almost as miserable a condition as the Irish cottier, and are even worse off than the Dorsetshire labourers of our own country, living in mean huts, with the pig and cow sometimes forming a part of the family. Many of them have a peculiarly wild and unattractive aspect; and even now, in the remotest parts, the old goatskin dress may be seen—specimens of which have lately invaded the streets of London, worn by a band of Bretagne peasants, who discourse villanous music by means of bagpipe and tabour, while others of the company perform a stupid, loutish dance.

In the fields the women use the distaff, and are dressed (the better sort of them) in a very picturesque fashion, the holiday variation of which is represented in our Engraving, where a wedding party of the better class of country folk are issuing from church with the usual rejoicings.

Naturally healthy and ruddy, the Bretons might be a prosperous people but for their slothfulness and their many prejudices. For years their cider was—as much of it still is—imported from Normandy, although the country abounds with apple-trees; and in many cases one of the staple articles of food is supplied by chestnuts, which here, as in Spain and some parts of Italy, are turned to good account by being made into a very palatable dish, and large stores of which form part of the winter provender of almost every poor household.





A BRETON WEDDING.



## THE ARCHDUKE MAXIMILIAN.

WE have already sketched the proceedings of the French Government, through General Forey, with a view to the settlement of the Mexican Government on a firm basis. On the 12th of July the Assembly of Notables, convened by the French Marshal, concluded their sitting, and their last act was to confirm the appointment of General Almonte, Senor Salas, and Padre Labasteda, as regents of the "Mexican Empire," to carry on the government of the country until the arrival of Maximilian I.

If we may credit the accounts published in the French journals, scarcely a day passes without the Government receiving the adhesion of some town. Already have Vera Cruz, Orizaba, Puebla, Toluca, Pachuca, and a host of smaller towns testified their approval of the new order of things; and, as the French are being received everywhere as liberators, it is fair to suppose that a monarchical form of government is not so violently opposed to the wishes of the nation as many would have it believed. Of course there is much anxiety to know the decision of his Imperial Highness; if, as some suppose, he objects to the mode of election as not sufficiently expressive of the wishes of the nation, it is said that he has but to postpone his decision for a short period to have all doubts on that point most effectually removed.

The throne of Mexico is a tempting offer enough, and a young and inexperienced Prince might see in such a gift the vision of future greatness and the establishment of a powerful dynasty; the Austrian Archduke might, indeed, dream of founding an empire which should give him a place in the world's history superior even to that of his brother; but he is not wanting in the experience which should come with maturity, and has the benefit of the counsels of some of the wisest old heads to guide his course. It is still believed by many that the acceptance of the throne of Mexico by Maximilian will be accompanied with such conditions as to place the Emperor of the French in a different position to that which he might desire to occupy towards the new Monarch, and that, unless these conditions be fulfilled, we shall once more see the strange spectacle of a throne waiting for an occupant on terms more or less easy of completion.

The Archduke Ferdinand William Joseph Maximilian is the brother of the Emperor of Austria, and was born on the 6th of July, 1832



THE ARCHDUKE MAXIMILIAN, EMPEROR ELECT OF MEXICO.  
FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY MAYER AND PIERSON.

to me in Berkshire; it was white wheat, and weighed 65 lb. per bushel.

"I had repeated instances related to me of the yield in various places; but I abstain from giving what, after all, could only be deemed isolated results, and rather advert to the fact that, on repeated and close observation in various and widely-distant localities I have invariably found the ears large and regularly filled, and the grains of good size, plump, and thin in the skin.

"Taking into consideration the greatness of the crop, the perfect character of the grain, and the absence of injury from the elements, I think there can be no doubt but that wheat over England is considerably above an average crop, and probably the heaviest in flour we have ever produced.

"Barley.—This grain on real barley-land is an exceedingly heavy crop, and over the kingdom I consider it a full average one. I have many superior samples, but I think the very best is one I got in Norfolk. Owing to the extreme dryness of the weather in the early harvest, barley is lighter in colour than many persons like.

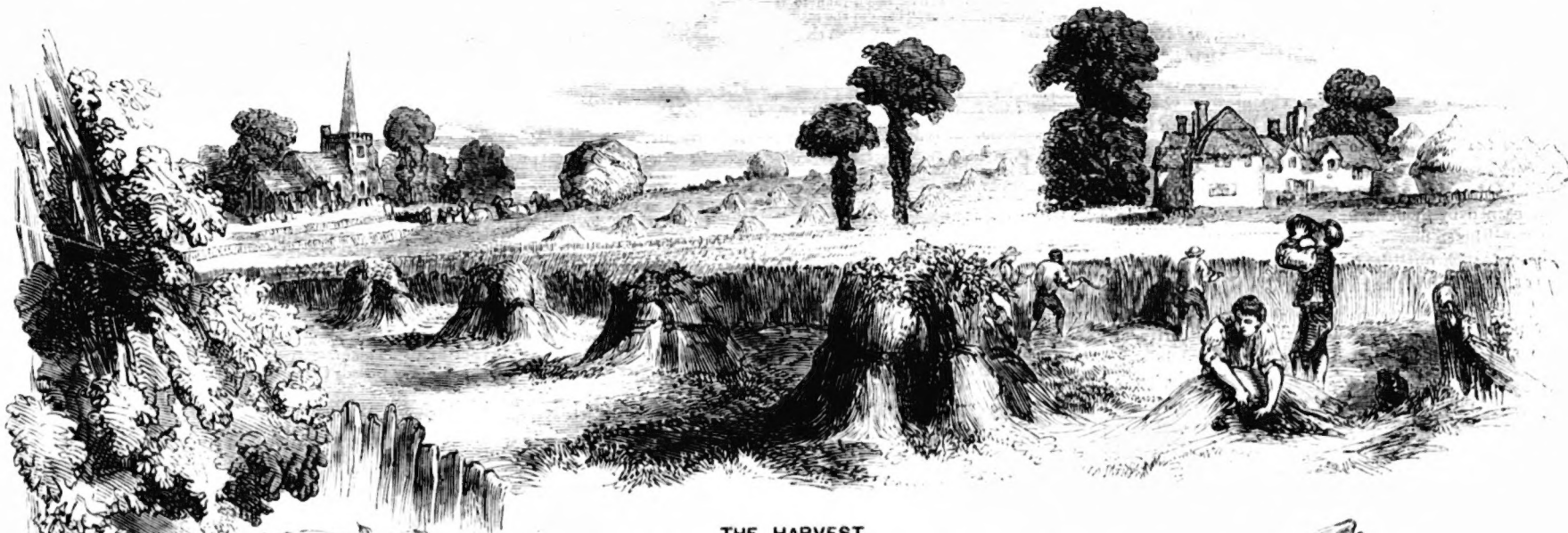
"Oats vary a good deal. On the inferior lands in Kent, Surrey, Yorkshire, and Durham, where oats are extensively sown, the crop is a poor one; but in the deep soils of Cambridge and other favourable places the crop is great, and I think the whole crop must be deemed an average one.

"Beans.—In some few places the stalks are not well podded, but generally the crop is a good one. In Essex I saw on one farm forty acres of the variety called mazagan, which I believe would give nearly, if not quite, 2000 bushels of beans. This sort is new to me: it is a large flat bean. The crop referred to was sown in February and reaped in July.

"Peas are a full average crop, and secured in excellent condition.

"Turnips.—In the south they sow later than we do in the north, alleging that the turnips are more liable to run to seed and to mildew, if sown earlier. There are occasional fields with good crops to be seen in Kent, Berkshire, and Warwickshire; more in Cambridgeshire, Leicestershire, Norfolk, and Lincolnshire; but the general crop of the southern counties, especially of swedes, is much inferior to the splendid crops now growing in the northern counties.

"Mangold is a fair crop; but this root is less cultivated than it deserves to be. In Essex I saw some mangolds of last year's growth now being



## THE HARVEST.

THE harvest is now all but completed in England, and, according to all accounts, the produce is most satisfactory. Everywhere the yield of wheat is extraordinarily abundant. In the southern counties the greater part of the crop has been well secured. In the north, and in Ireland, however, there is yet a great deal to be done, and the rain which has fallen during the last ten days is causing some fear in the minds of the farmers. A few hot dry days would put all to rights, and ensure the ingathering of the crop in fine condition. For root crops and pastures the rain is all that could be desired.

Instead of importing this year much more wheat than we produce, as we usually do, we shall certainly produce much more than we import. The wheat yield of an average year on average land may be reckoned at  $4\frac{1}{4}$  quarters an acre, of which the odd fraction is usually "tail wheat." This year, even the light land will yield  $5\frac{1}{4}$  quarters, and the heavy  $6\frac{1}{4}$ , while the "tail wheat" therein included is exceeding inconsiderable, if worth mention at all. The average weight of a bushel has been usually supposed to be 61 lb., but this year it will be at least 67 lb. The whole crop will not be less than 8,000,000 quarters, instead of 6,500,000, which is, perhaps, an average yield. The barley crop is nearly as good as the magnificent crop of last year. The oats are as fine as the wheat, weighing 42 lb. a bushel, instead of about 36 lb., as in average years. The beans are rather deficient, though on some Essex land they yield six quarters to the acre. The potatoes are universally quite free from disease, and very good, though somewhat small. In Scotland the harvest will only be a full average one; in Ireland, perhaps at best only an average; but, on the whole, our home-grown stock of breadstuffs will this year be of a very abundant character. Mr. H. J. Turner, land-agent, of Richmond, Yorkshire, writing on the 28th ult., gives the following as the result of observations made in the course of a pretty extensive professional tour over a large portion of England.

"During the last two weeks, while on a professional tour, I visited nearly all the important grain-growing counties in England; in the course of my journey I have had much intercourse with many eminent agriculturists, and have had the privilege of personally inspecting several of the best-managed farms in the kingdom, and I send you this letter under an impression that the information thus acquired may be interesting to some of your readers. I will begin with the crop of most national importance—namely, wheat.

"In former years, after similar journeys, I have had to record the bad effects of high winds when the corn was in bloom, and afterwards of the injury resulting from the grain being early lodged, of the red-gum, and other similar evils; but this year none of these defects are to be seen of sufficient extent to affect a description of the general crop.

"In bulk the wheat crop is everywhere beyond an average; and while I write I have beside me samples of wheat which I have obtained in all the best wheat-producing districts, and, although they differ as to variety, they are all alike in one point—they are all exceedingly good.

"I got capital samples in Warwickshire, Cambridgeshire, Kent, Essex, and Norfolk; but I think the most beautiful of all was given



PLAZKOWSKI, OFFICER IN THE POLISH INSURGENT ARMY.

so that he is now thirty-one years of age. He is a Vice-Admiral, a member of the Admiralty Council, Commandant of the Austrian navy, Proprietor of the 8th Regiment of Austrian Lancers, and Head of the 3rd Prussian Regiment of the Neumark Dragoons. He married, on the 27th of July, 1857, the daughter of the King of the Belgians. The Archduke Maximilian was Governor-General of the Lombardo-Venetian Kingdom until 1859.



given to cattle. They had been laid in heaps, [and covered with soil and straw through winter; in the spring they were turned over, and the bad taken out, and the sound ones again covered up, and, although a few had rotted, they had, on the whole, kept very well, and seemed juicy and full of nutriment. They were of the red sort.

"Potatoes.—A few diseased potatoes are to be found among the early garden sorts; but in the general field crop they look most promising, and scarcely a defective root can be seen.

"Pastures.—The dry summer, which has been so favourable to the wheat crop, has proved most destructive to pastures. With the exception of a few favoured spots in Kent and Yorkshire, the pastures all over the country are both bare and brown; and it will require long and soaking rains to make the grass spring on those parched-up fields.

"Meadows have only yielded a moderate crop of hay, but it has been secured in unusually fine condition. There is no after-grass to be seen anywhere."

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## ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1863.

### THE RESULTS OF TRADES UNIONS.

THERE are certain political laws apparently as immutable as those of Nature. In fact, to say this is only to state, in other words, that the laws of Nature do not limit themselves to merely physical circumstances, but extend to the incidents of congregated humanity. Philosophers have lately been found to declare and maintain the right of the stronger over the weaker, among animals, for example, as a "natural selection," by which degenerate races are exterminated and the gradual improvement of species is continually carried on. The same rule appears to apply to mankind in a higher degree, nationally and historically. Degenerate races are swept from the face of the earth by internecine warfare, by the force of their own vices, or by extermination by conquerors. Viewed under this aspect, the King of Dahomey's massacres and the subjugation of the negro become, in some degree, explicable. This also might teach us to view the civil war in America as the natural result of the degeneracy of expatriated races. National independence, especially, appears to bear looking at with a view akin to this. Nations deserving to be free assert and maintain their own supremacy. The causes of the degradation of Poland need only be sought for to be discovered in her history. The greatest obstacle, after all, to European intervention in the Polish cause is the question, "Do the Poles deserve and are they prepared to be free?"

The English Constitution is held forth as a model of freedom; of freedom earned by thought, by industry, and by manhood. But do all Englishmen deserve to share in the triumphs of a combination of such qualities? Perhaps not; we may say, decidedly not. And herein the rule to which we have adverted might appear to be at fault. But the truth is that all Englishmen do not possess the liberty, accorded to the majority, of free speech and free disposal of their own personal labour. There is among us more than one *imperium in imperio*. The English artisan is the helpless slave of the trades union, which he himself assists to support and to continue in power.

At the British Association, last week, a lecture was delivered upon the English manufacture of plate glass, with special reference to Newcastle. It was there declared that the baneful union among the workmen forbids all attempts to improve the manufacture of certain articles of glassware. The following instances were given of the effect of the union. One manufacturer had given up business from this cause, and others had suspended their works. The blown flint-glass maker could only obtain as a workman the first on the union list, and must take him with or without a character. Workmen struck in a body where a non-unionist obtained employment. Large orders had been necessarily transferred from the Tyne to Belgium, and even English manufacturers bought foreign glass, in consequence of the union restrictions on labour. The union fixes the quantity of labour by each man, and thereby throws occasionally a large quantity of material into waste. It decides upon the number of apprentices a master may take, and fixes the scale of wages, which, as it must not be reduced in any case, must not be exceeded in that of the unusually diligent and skilful workman. The master is bound to allow a certain sum for "drink money" as such, in addition to the pay as wages, although this system is found to increase intoxication, and to spread it even among the boys and apprentices. "Thus," in the words of the report, "these infatuated men, many of them endowed with great ability in their craft, impair their own efficiency by their sensuality, violate the first principles of political economy, and inflict upon the employer a burden which hopelessly fetters him in the race of competition and improvement."

This is a state of things which can scarcely be too widely known. It cannot be supposed but that a large number of members of the union must have sufficient intelligence to appreciate and to hate the tyranny which not only levels them individually with the idle and dissolute of their class, but also impedes the progress and threatens the existence of the craft by which they live. Some excuse may be found for such men not coming forward to denounce and to attack the system which is forced upon them by a numerical majority or a minority in power, from the peril they would incur of losing their daily bread; but, so far as regards them, the evil is at least retributive, for it is of their own upholding, and of the

creation of their own class and fellows. Nevertheless, when it affects not only them, but the improvement and maintenance of a branch of national industry, it becomes a matter of higher importance. In this light it has fairly fallen within the province of discussion by the British Association; and it also becomes a proper theme for the comments of the Press and the consideration of the Legislature.

### SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

THE KING OF PRUSSIA visited our gracious Queen at Rosenau on Monday. On the 3rd inst. the Emperor of Austria was to visit her Majesty.

THE HEALTH OF THE KING OF SPAIN is in a very precarious state, and is causing serious alarm.

LORD CLYDE has left the greater part of his fortune to a son of General Byre.

EARL RUSSELL is to receive the freedom of Dundee on the 10th inst.

LORD INCHQUIN will be the new Irish Representative Peer.

MR. CHARLES DICKENS is in Paris, where the English residents hope he may be about to resume his "Readings."

SIR W. FRASER has been elected without opposition for Ludlow, in room of the late Mr. Beriah Botfield.

MR. J. H. LANGSTON, one of the representatives of the city of Oxford, is dangerously ill, and little hope of his recovery is entertained.

M. THIERS is said to be preparing a volume entitled "L'Autorité et ses Reformes."

EIGHTY WHALES were recently captured at Holm, Orkney, and fetched £200.

POST OFFICE MONEY ORDERS can now be drawn in this country on Barbadoes, in the West Indies.

THE CONGREGATION of the Index at Rome has condemned the "Vie de Jésus" of M. Rénan.

A DREADFUL CONFLAGRATION has taken place at Monastir, in Turkey, which destroyed the Bazaar and 3000 houses.

A TICKET-OF-LEAVE MAN, named Johnson, has recently been discovered living in a cave about a mile from Malton.

THE WATERS OF THE SEINE, at Paris, have risen about eight inches since the late rains.

THE ATTORNEY-GENERAL has appointed Mr. Serjeant Kinglake senior counsel for the Post Office on the Western Circuit, in lieu of the late Sir F. Slade.

ON SATURDAY LAST traffic was stopped from Newgate-street to the Bank of England by the bursting of a water-main in Cheapside.

ANARCHY is reported to prevail at Tananarivo, Madagascar. The Sakolawes affirm Kadama to be still living, and refuse to recognise the authority of the Queen.

THE COLONELCY OF THE COLDESTREAM GUARDS, vacant by the death of Lord Clyde, has been conferred on Sir William Gomm, Major-General M'Pherson succeeding to the colonelcy of Sir William's old regiment, the 13th Foot.

ON SATURDAY last, the wooden screw steam-corvette Wolverine was launched from Woolwich dockyard. This vessel is of 1700 tons burden, and will carry twenty-one guns.

A TREATY OF AMITY, COMMERCE, AND NAVIGATION was on Tuesday concluded between the United Kingdoms of Sweden and Norway and the Republic of Liberia by their respective Plenipotentiaries.

A DECREE HAS BEEN ISSUED BY THE FRENCH EMPEROR for striking a medal commemorative of the Mexican expedition, to be distributed to all who have taken part in the campaign.

"ARE YOU THE MATE?" said a man to the Irish cook of a vessel in port. "No, sir," said he, "but I'm the man as boils the mate."

THE MAYOR OF BLOIS has issued an order enjoining the butchers of that place to cover with a clean linen cloth all meat which they remove from the slaughter-houses to their shops.

THREE IRON-CLAD FRIGATES—the Provence, Revanche, and Savoie—which have for some time been on the stocks at Toulon, are being rapidly completed; the Provence will be launched early in October, and the other two shortly afterwards.

PRINCESS HELENA AUGUSTA VICTORIA, the third daughter of her Majesty, is, it is rumoured, engaged to Prince George of Denmark, the youthful King of Greece. The Princess was born on the 26th of May, 1846, and is consequently in the eighteenth year of her age. The King of Greece is not quite so old.

THE CONGRESS OF GERMAN JURISCONSULTS AT MENTZ has rejected, by a majority of one vote only, a proposition made by M. Fries, a barrister at Weimar, in favour of abolishing the penalty of death—40 members having voted for the motion and 41 against it.

A LOTTERY has just been organised at Bucharest by the reigning Princess, the proceeds of which are to be devoted to the creation of a foundling asylum.

A PUBLIC MEETING was held the other day in Shrewsbury, in support of a movement which has been for some time in operation there as well as elsewhere, for abolishing pew-rents in churches, removing the exclusive pews, and throwing the churches open to all classes of the parishioners.

A PARIS TELEGRAM, without mentioning any authority, says that the Frankfurt Senate having requested the United States' Consul in that city not to display the Mexican flag, the Consul has taken down his own flag as well.

THE RATEPAYERS resident in the neighbourhood of Wandsworth-common have memorialised Earl Spencer, the lord of the manor, against any further encroachments upon the common.

JOHN ALBERT VANN, aged six years, son of an iron-roller of Wolverhampton, was poisoned a few days ago by laudanum having been supplied by a druggist in mistake for tincture of rhubarb.

TWO BOYS, sons of Mr. Freethy, of Hadley, near Barnet, were crossing the Great Northern line, when the elder brother saw an express-train coming in a contrary direction. He escaped so narrowly that the engine touched his heel. The younger brother, aged about ten, was killed, his head being severed from his body.

THE OLDEST OF THREE BROTHERS residing in Moultonboro', New Hampshire, U.S., married quite a young girl; his next younger brother married the girl's mother; and the youngest took for his wife the grandmother.

THE CHINESE RESIDENTS of the Beechworth district of Melbourne, Victoria, have subscribed £20 to the fund now being raised in that colony for the erection of a statue to the late Daniel O'Connell at Dublin.

A PUGILISTIC MATCH between Jem Mace and Joe Goss for £1000 was begun at Wootton-Basset, Berks, and concluded at Long Reach, Kent, opposite Purfleet, on Tuesday. Mace won easily.

ENGLAND has protested, it is said, against the blockade of the Hanse Towns in the event of the German Diet proceeding to "federal execution" in Holstein, according to a recent resolution passed by that body in reference to the ever-recurring Schleswig-Holstein question.

A BOY WAS ROASTING POTATOES among the fuzes on the famous and picturesque "Scalp," in Wicklow, the property of Viscount Powerscourt, when it took fire. The flames spread, and destroyed a valuable plantation on the eastern side of the mountain and several fields of grain. To arrest the flames a quantity of young timber had to be cut down.

THE MARQUIS OF HASTINGS and a party of friends were walking through Kilmarnock the other day, and on the back of one of them was a card, "Glass!—with care! To be kept dry! This side up! Major —, York." A crowd of amused people followed the group, but it was not until the party arrived at the railway station that the victim of the joke found it out.

AT A VILLAGE NEAR WILMSLOW a young man, named Knight, being disappointed in love, tied a large stone round his neck, fastened his legs together, and jumped into the water, leaving his hat on the water's edge, as if to attract curiosity to the spot. He was drowned.

MR. SOTHERON ESTOVRT, M.P., who last year ruptured a blood-vessel, and whose health, in consequence, was seriously injured, has returned to his seat after a residence in Italy. His health is likely to be re-established.

THE WELLINGTON COALPIT AT WHITEHAVEN was discovered last week to be on fire, and had to be "drowned out" by pumping in water. This calamity has thrown about 700 persons out of employment.

GENERAL LONGSTREET is an Alabamian, a thickest man, forty-three years of age. He was an infantry Major in the old army, and now commands the first corps d'armée; he is never far from General Lee, who relies very much upon his judgment. By the soldiers he is invariably spoken of as "the best fighter in the whole army."

A LITTLE BOY who had a quarrel with his mother slept all night in a cornfield at Peckham on Tuesday night, and in the morning it was found that the little fellow was blinded by sleeping under the direct action of the moonbeams, and it is feared the blindness will be for life.

AN ACT OF PARLIAMENT has just come into force declaring it not to be felony for a servant, contrary to his master's orders, giving corn to his master's horses. It is, however, an offence to be punished by fine or three months' imprisonment with hard labour. Hitherto the offence was by law a "felony."

EDWIN COWLEY, aged eighteen, went to a church at Birmingham with his sweetheart, aged sixteen, intending to be married, but they were too late. They made another appointment, but the girl's father persuaded her not to go. This preyed upon Cowley's mind, and he poisoned himself.

### THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

"Who shall decide when doctors disagree?" You remember the reason given by my friend Blogg, as reported in your columns, why our nobility do not send their sons to the Universities and public schools, as they used to do. "It is all pride," says my friend. Well, I have received a letter from a master of a grammar school, in which (the letter, not the school) he flatly contradicts my friend B. He "stoutly denies" that pride is the cause. The reason, he says, is simply this: the colleges and public schools do not supply the education which young men of the wealthy classes require. Of course I have shown the letter to my friend, but it has not shaken his opinion. He tells me that at the Universities and the highest public schools the system of education has been very much enlarged and improved; and that now you may learn not only Latin, and Greek, and mathematics, but, "by George! French, and German, and drawing; in fact, everything that a modern gentleman ought to know. Your correspondent," he said, "I see, is master of a provincial grammar school, and I have no doubt that these places are terribly behind the age, and go on grinding Latin and Greek into their boys just as they did three hundred years ago. I am told that they cannot, or think they cannot, alter the system without an Act of Parliament, as most of these schools are founded upon charters, which prescribe what shall be taught."

Thus far my friend Blogg. And now a word or two from myself. I have no doubt that both my friend B. and my correspondent are right. It is seldom that an event of importance can be traced to one cause alone. It is not true, though, that the system of education followed in our ancient foundation schools cannot be changed without an Act of Parliament. Many of these schools have undergone a change during the last twenty years, and have been greatly improved thereby. Twenty years ago it was a rare thing to find a French master in an old grammar school. A German teacher was never thought of. I know one richly-endowed grammar school in which, until twenty years ago, mathematics were not taught, and, of course, nothing so vulgar as French, German, history, or geography. To arithmetic and writing, the scholars devoted two hours a week. The mistake in supposing that the old system could not be changed arose in this way. In most of the old charters it is simply enacted that "grammar" is to be taught. "Grammar and good manners" is the phrase in some. Well, "grammar" our pedants had settled could mean nothing but Latin and Greek. Really, however, the word "grammar," at the time of the foundation of the schools, meant a great deal more. But on this subject hear De Quincey. "When Suetonius writes a little book bearing this title, 'De illustribus Grammaticis,' what does he mean? A memoir upon the ancient grammarians of Rome? Not at all; but a memoir upon the distinguished Literati of Rome. Grammatica does certainly mean grammar; but it is also the best word for literature." I suppose the case to be this:—Three hundred years ago grammatica meant literature; there was little literature then but the classic literature in Latin and Greek, and hence grammatica came to mean Latin and Greek; and hence the old schools would not, and many of them will not even now, teach anything else. My correspondent complains very pathetically of this backwardness to improve. But, patience, good Sir; pedantry is proverbially obstructive; but be sure that it is already sapped through and through, and will soon fall to the ground. Every day some old pedantic gerund-grinder is falling, and soon the last of his race will shoulder his birch and march.

I have lately travelled a good deal through the southern and northern counties, and in my travels I have learned two important things. First, we have got in a very capital harvest, such a harvest as the farmers have not had for many years. Now, every extra bushel of corn got out of the earth, the political economists say, is so much extra real palpable wealth. Corn, therefore, will be plentiful; and, as we shall not have to send money abroad for corn, as we have had to do for several years past, money will be plentiful. This is good to hear, but what follows is equally good—the Lancashire distress is again on the decline; many of the destitute "hands" have turned their attention to other work, and the high price of cotton is bringing this article from all parts of the earth; and a large employer of labour tells me that "this winter the mills will be able to work three or four days a week, and that by next winter we shall have enough cotton to keep the mills fully employed, and that henceforth England will be independent of the Southern States of America for a supply." You will remember also that this view of the case was corroborated by several speakers—notably by Mr. Henry Ashworth, a great authority—at a meeting in Lancashire, over which Earl Derby presided. His Lordship hesitated at first to accept this view; but I am assured by my informant, who is as good an authority as Mr. Ashworth, that it is correct.

Meanwhile, I am told that her Majesty's Government are more firmly resolved than ever not to meddle in any way in the American quarrel. Indeed, I suspect, from certain auguries observed, that if those ironclads now nearly ready for sea at Birkenhead do not escape forthwith and join the Florida waiting for them off the French coast they will lose their chance. Some say that this has been lost already. At all events, one thing is certain—viz., that certain Liverpool officials were summoned express a few days ago to the Foreign Office. And here let me note a curious coincidence. When these officials were summoned I cannot say to a day; but on Friday there appeared a remarkable article in the *Times* closing with this sentence:—"If we were unhappily plunged again into war, we might soon find reason to wish that we had supported with greater zeal the representations of the Federals in the matter of these Southern cruisers;" and on Saturday I met one of the said Liverpool gentlemen en route to the foreign office official. Now, did the article in the *Times* cause the steps indicated to be taken, or was the article written to support a conclusion already come to by the Government? Was the article a cause or a consequence?

I met a friend who arrived from Baden last week, who informed me that the great topic of conversation there was a tobacco controversy between two personages of the very highest rank—a King and a Russian Princess. In a salon honoured by the presence of his Majesty and her Royal Highness, her Royal Highness signified her desire to smoke a cigarette. His Majesty, shocked at even the expression of such a wish, refused his permission; but her Highness, too devoted to her own will and to what Mr. Weller, sen., calls "the flagrant weed," smoked without the Royal sanction. A few days after the King was solicited to attend a ball. He consented, on condition that no invitation should be sent to the fair offending smoker. In the present delicate condition of the affairs of Europe it is to be hoped that this *question de tabac* will lead to no serious complications.

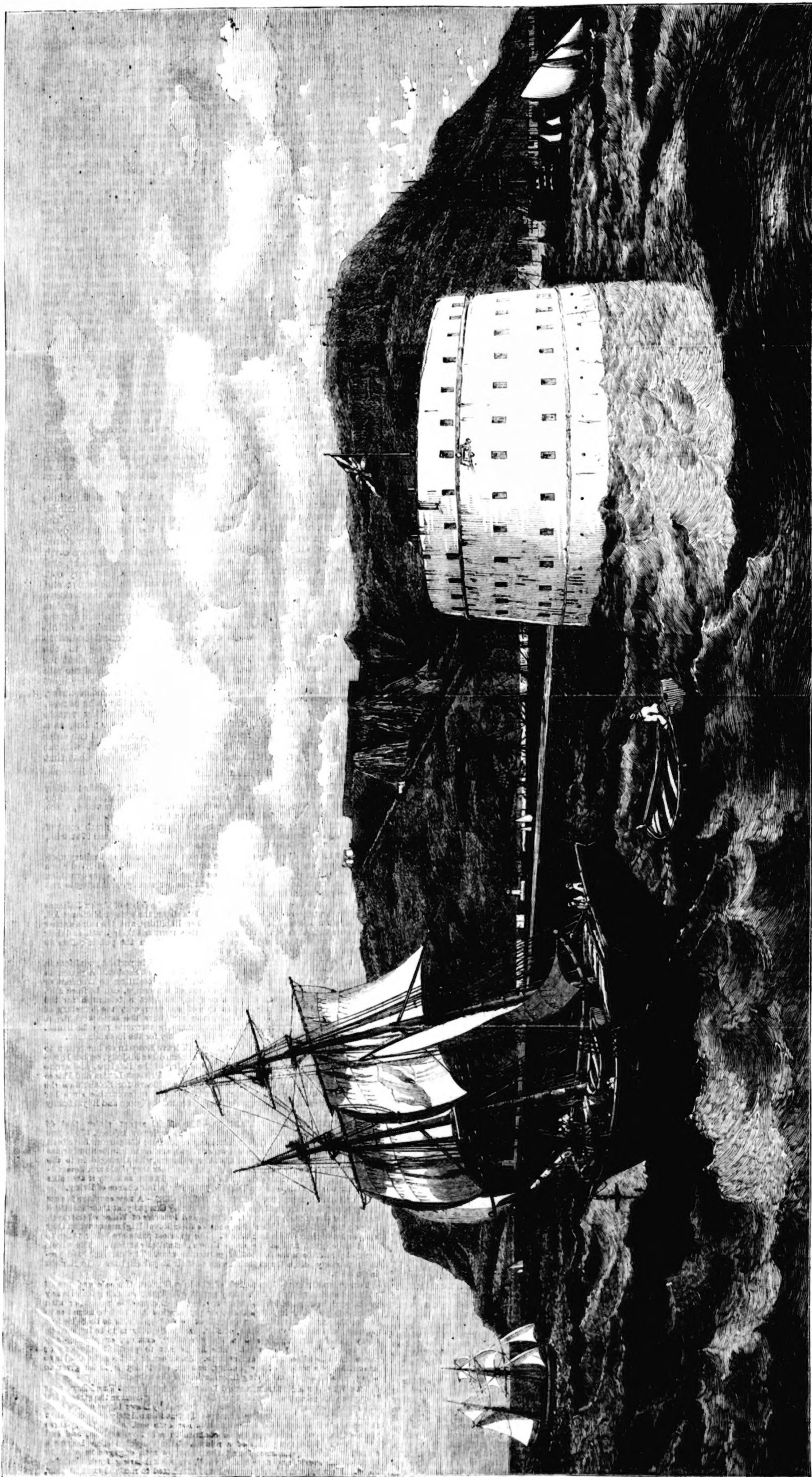
Everyone has heard of those famous sportsmen who shoot the birds they bring home with a silver bullet. Our lively neighbours, as some folks persist in miscalling the French, are known to possess strange notions of "le Sport," and an advertisement recently published in *Le Siècle* throws a singular light on how matters are managed during the shooting season across the Straits. The advertisement in question runs thus:—"An expert marksman wishes to place himself at the disposition of inexperienced sportsmen for the first few days of the season. The most absolute discretion may be relied on." Surely, young gentlemen desirous of trophies must be very inexperienced to engage the services of a professional "killer."

There was an exhibition of autumn flowers and fruits at the Crystal Palace on Tuesday and Wednesday, which was of unusual excellence. The dahlias, asters, hollyhocks, verbenas, gladioli, pansies, and other flowers of the season, were all remarkably good. Of the fruits it is impossible to speak too highly; they were superb, and attracted a much larger share of attention than even the flowers. This was especially so as regards the ladies, who positively gloated over the exquisite pines, grapes, peaches, plums, &c., which were spread so temptingly before their eyes. Indeed, so great was the crowd around the fruit-trays, that it was almost impossible to get near enough to obtain even a glimpse of the delicacies exhibited. Of course, it is no use protesting against crinoline and the monstrous space it occupies on such occasions; but I confess I was glad to escape from



THE WIFE OF A FARMER, named Lemonnier, residing at Fumichon, near Escardenville (Eure) was found, three days since, lying dead in the street a few steps from her own house, having been murdered by heavy blows on the back of the head with some blunt instrument. It was immediately suspected that the person who committed the crime was her own son, a man thirty-three years of age, who had been twice confined in a lunatic asylum and had recently exhibited signs of relapse. This suspicion soon became a certainty, for the gendarmes found the unhappy man engaged in washing the blood from his hands, and near him lay a heavy stick bearing fresh marks of blood. He was immediately secured and submitted to medical examination, which left no doubt of his insanity.





THE BREAKWATER AND FORTIFICATIONS OF THE ISLE OF PORTLAND.

**PORTLAND.**  
A few years since the Isle of Portland was a *terra incognita*, and ranked with the Skerries, the Scilly, and other outlying rocks upon the English coast which very few people ever set foot upon. Portland, though close to Weymouth, was rarely visited, except by pleasure parties in the summer time; its inhabitants were looked upon by the native Dorsetshire folk as of a different race; they were known to be a hardy, honest, very uneducated but skilful class as miners and quarrymen, and many curious stories are told of the surprise and ignorance they exhibited when brought in contact with objects of civilisation during their rare visits to the mainland. Portland is not properly an island, as it is joined to the mainland by an isthmus of pebble stones, of what is called the Chesil Beach. This is a remarkable formation of coast, being a deposit of stones many miles in length, running parallel with the mainland, about half a mile wide, having the sea on one side and a river on the other. This latter water falling into Weymouth Bay

gives Portland the character of an island. A good carriage-road exists over this bank, and a railway is now being constructed alongside of it. These advantages of communication, added to those offered by the steam-boats, will soon tend to make this island one of the best known on the coast, and it is well worth visiting, being full of interesting objects. The island itself is a huge mass of oolitic rock, full of quarries, from which the celebrated stone known as Portland stone, is extracted. Most of the old public buildings of London were built with it. At one of the quarries there are lying at the present moment some sections of the shafts of columns cut out for St. Paul's Cathedral. The island contains three villages, named Castletown, Chesil, and Fortune's Well. Chesil is a fishing village on the beach; Castletown is the stone shipping port, in the bay; and, high up in the hills, is the principal village of Fortune's Well. At the west end of the island is the bold rocky headland called the Bill, upon which stand the lighthouses so well known as sea marks

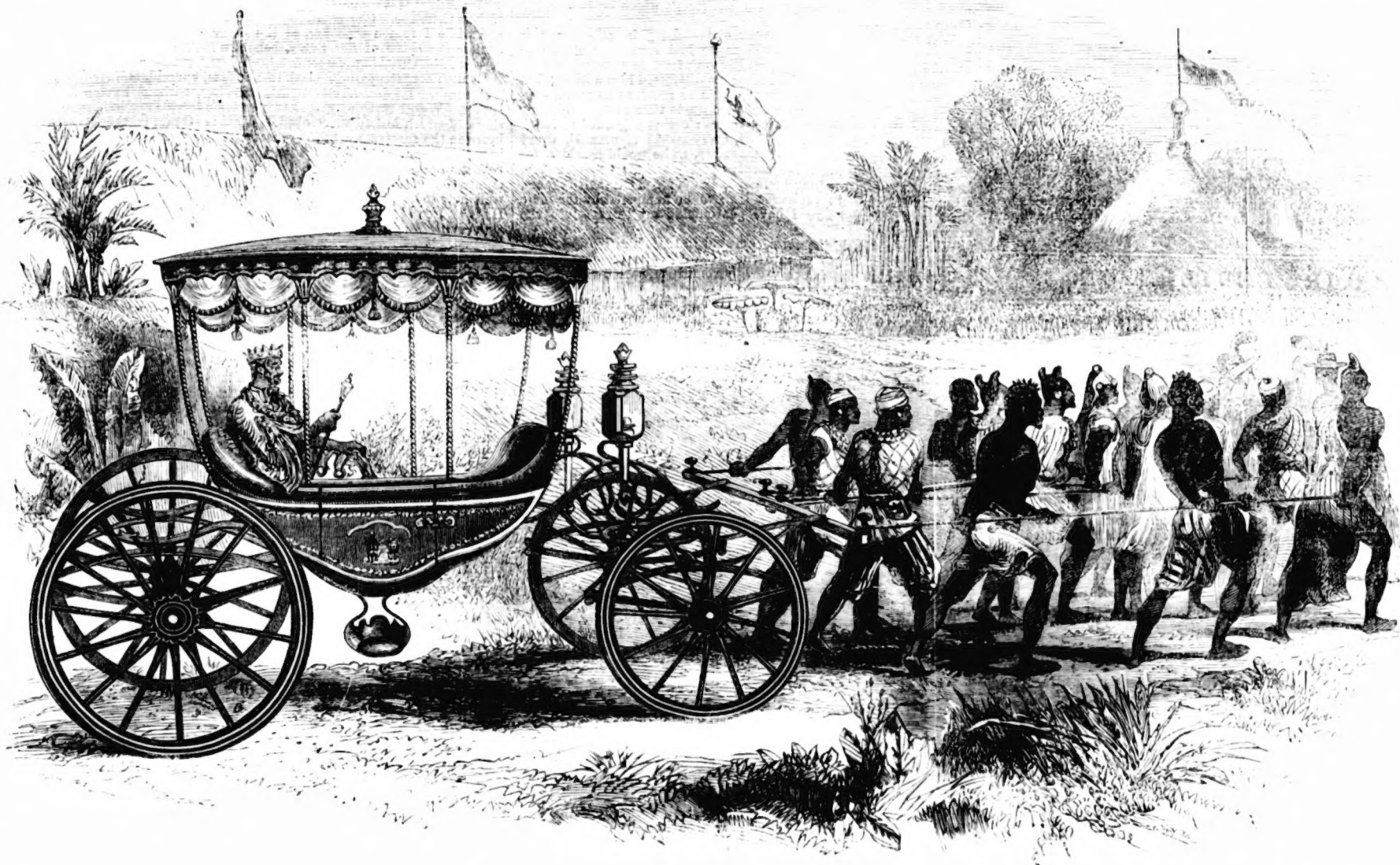
by those who navigate the British Channel. At the other extremity is the mansion called Penn Castle, named after a Governor of that name; for Portland, though so small and only a rock, must have its castle and Governor.

The Isle of Portland has been brought prominently before the public of late years in consequence of the magnificent harbour of refuge now being completed there. The great mole, or breakwater, which gives shelter to this roadstead, is one of the most magnificent pieces of hydraulic engineering executed in modern times. It has been formed on the modern plan of casting irregular-shaped pieces of stone into the sea from a raised platform, which is continually carried a short distance ahead of the deposit of stone, in which it is buried when the bank is completed. The stone for this purpose has all been quarried by the convicts confined in the extensive prisons on the island, and our Reepaths and Robsons have each taken their turn in assisting to produce this stupendous breakwater.

The great harbour of refuge inside Portland Breakwater is finished, but as it is opposite Cherbourg it must be thoroughly protected to be of any use in war time; the military engineers therefore take it in hand as soon as the civil engineers have completed it for civil purposes, and, under their control, fortifications rise up in every direction on the highest hilltop and along the water's edge on the island. On the breakwater itself, and on the projecting headlands of the mainland the works are on the most extensive scale; and, as they must be very costly, it is to be hoped they are thoroughly efficient.

Our illustration represents one of these new works now in course of erection at the head of the great breakwater. It is circular in form, and, when completed, will mount a hundred guns of the largest calibre. There is an opening through the breakwater, about the middle of its length, to enable ships to leave or enter the sheltered roadstead more easily in certain winds. Batteries have been erected at that point also, as well as many others; and



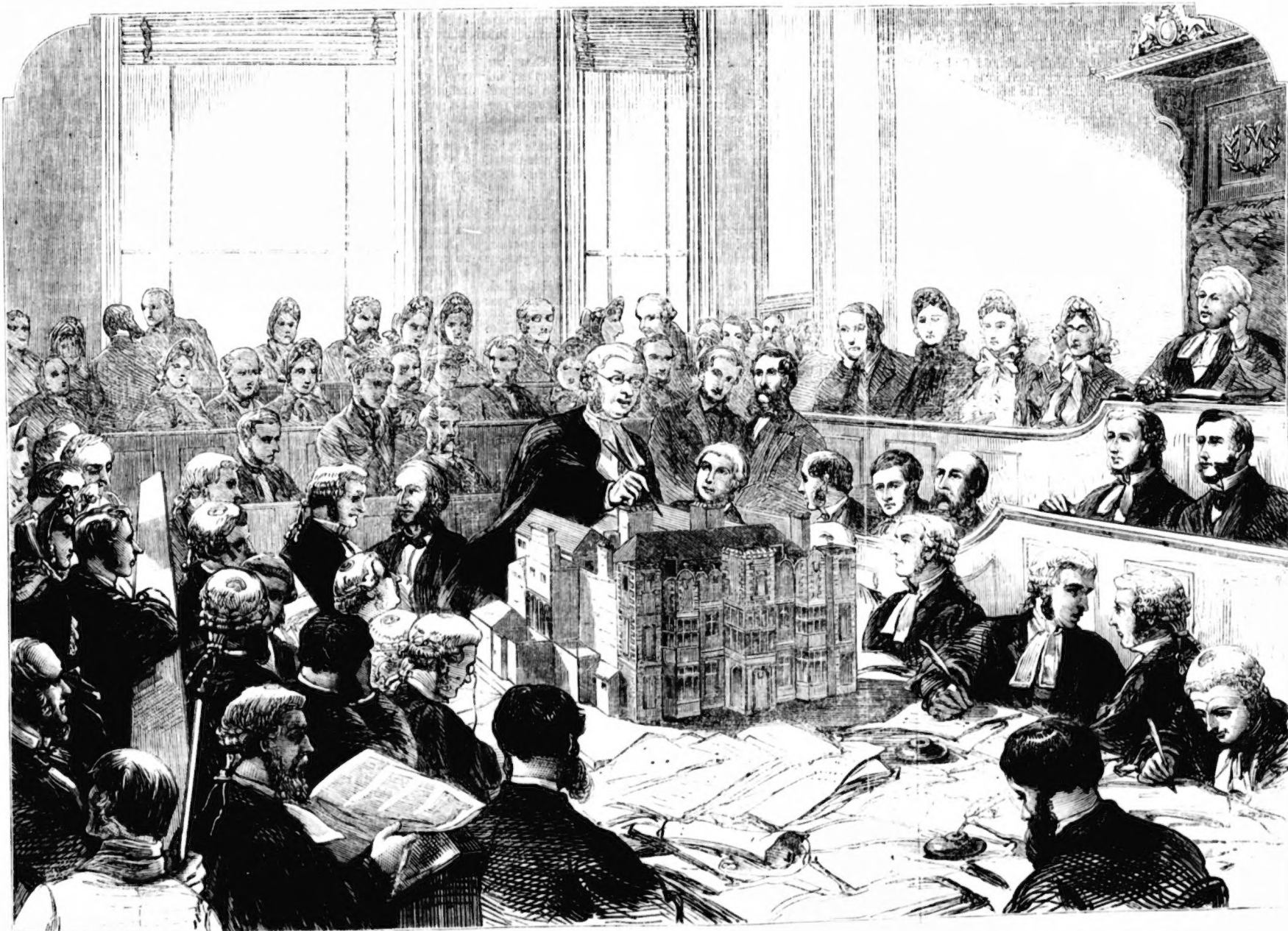


STATE CARRIAGE FOR THE KING OF DAHOMEY.

there is every reason to believe that, when all the works are completed, both civil and military, the great harbour of Portland will be not only a refuge to the distressed mariner, but a safe shelter from and impregnable to his enemies.  
The inhabitants subsist principally upon fish, and Methodism is dominant in the island.

**CARRIAGE FOR THE KING OF DAHOMEY.**  
His sanguinary Majesty of Dahomey is either smitten with a fancy for European luxury, or has become tired of walking from his palace to the spot where the barbarous "customs," or human sacrifices, are offered, for he has recently had a couple of carriages built in this country for the use of himself and his consort. One of these vehicles

(that destined for his Majesty) is represented in our Engraving, and is an elegant open barouche, with a movable roof, supported by six brass spiral rods. The ground of the panels of the body is painted black, elaborately ornamented with flowers and gilding; the designs on the doors are different; one of them displays a warrior holding a gun in one hand and the other hand resting on a lion; on the other



THE BURNING OF CAMPDEN HOUSE.—INTERIOR OF THE ASSIZE COURT, CROYDON, DURING THE TRIAL OF THE ACTION "WOOLLEY V. POLK."—SEE PAGE 159.



door is an Amazon holding a gun with one hand and the other resting on a fish. The roof is painted white and gold, with a brass ornament on the top; the under carriage and wheels are painted a rich carmine, and ornamented with gilding; the lining is of crimson velvet and crimson and yellow lace; crimson curtains to draw down all round. Altogether, it is a handsome specimen of an English carriage, and is creditable to Messrs. Corben and Co., the builders.

The carriage for the Queen is a handsome small brougham, and is also lined with crimson velvet and yellow and crimson lace, but the panels are painted a rich ultramarine blue, ornamented with flowers and gilding. The carriage and wheels are painted carmine, and ornamented with gilding. The vehicles have no shafts; but this is explained by the fact that they are to be drawn by men instead of horses. The team for the King is to consist of twenty, and for the Queen of ten persons, who will drag the carriages by means of ropes, much after the fashion of the "free and independent" of former days in our own land.

The following motto is under the figures painted on the panels of both carriages:—"Rei de Dahomé, guerere guinquiquini noadô adrau abegi."

## OUR FEUILLETON.

### THE LONG RECKONING.

(Continued from page 139.)

#### CHAPTER VIII.

The problem being to discover the engraver of an imitation of a given seal in the shortest possible time, Strensal, as a practical man, set about it methodically. He had provided himself with half a dozen impressions of the original monogram engraved on the sapphire ring which the Countess always wore, and he took the envelope of one of the forged letters sealed with the factitious reproduction of it in his pocket.

Set a thief to catch a thief is the formula on which all search for a required individual has to be conducted. He must first catch a seal-engraver in general before he could set the likeliest machinery in motion to discover the die-sinker in particular. His researches in political economy had taught that it was difficult to get through the inevitable shopman at the invisible workman. He went into several shops along the Rue du Faubourg St. Honoré, and looked at a good many silver-headed, agate-handled seals before he found a promisingly cheerful and communicative jeweller, with whom he entered into relations for the purchase of rather a superior article in stamp seals (a Cupid standing on the capital of an Ionic column) artistically chased in oxidized silver.

"If I bought this, could you give me the addresses of a few working engravers who have any *spécialité* for the monogram; men such as work on their own premises, with their own hands, of intelligence to interpret a rude idea of a design, and capable of making a sketch or two while I wait, for me to decide on?"

"*Bien oui, Monsieur*; plenty, if one be not enough." "I am difficult to please, and in a hurry to leave Paris. One might be too busy to do what I want at once; another might not satisfy me with his design. If you can give me the addresses of four or five, as they occur to your memory in order of merit, I will take the object with me." And he made an encouraging sound with the napoleons in his pocket.

The man wrote him down a few addresses. He picked up a *voiture de remise* and drove round to the three nearest.

"Have you ever seen this cipher before? No? Well, compare it with this."

The engraver adjusts his magnifier, and declares the imitation to be moderately faithful.

"You are quite sure they are not impressions of the same seal?"

"*Parbleu!* that is evident enough. The interlacings are counter-changed, over for under. It is of small importance; but it is the chief difference, and dispenses with more minute inspecting."

"It is required to discover who engraved that imitation. Do you know many engravers who might have done it?"

"Quantities. I know nearly all the seal engravers of Paris, and if there were anything characteristic in the work I might recognise the hand. But a copy is little favourable for the display of style, and the subject is nothing very difficult."

"If I made it worth your while, do you think you could find out in the course of the day the workman who executed it and bring him to me, that I may hear his signalisation of the individual who ordered it?"

"That depends—if by chance there were any possibility of the workman getting into trouble."

"Not in the least, unless he got into trouble in diverting himself with the money of his reward. If you will undertake the inquiry among your acquaintance of the craft I hand you five-and-twenty francs as earnest; if, in the course of the day, you bring me a man who can describe the person for whom the job was done in a convincing manner, you shall have two hundred francs, and the man you find fifty more."

"Monsieur speaks persuasively," said the engraver, taking the money and turning down his shirt sleeves in preparation to put on his coat at once. But he stopped short suddenly, and said, "Tell me a little what will constitute a convincing manner of description. What prevents me from bringing you a man whatsoever who shall describe you a customer such as he shall imagine?"

"I conceive you too honourable and intelligent to satisfy yourself with so childish and transparent a subterfuge, more especially as you have begun by asking the question, which nevertheless contains a reason for doubt on your part as to whether I shall be able at once to discover the truth of such description as a true informant shall give. Be satisfied. I know, to all but the most absolute demonstration, who the person is. What I am doing is an all but superfluous verification—a direct proof of what is already circumstantially ascertained by a convergence of irrefragable inference. But, you understand easily if I say to the accused, 'There are a hundred reasons to show me that none but you can have written these forged letters,' my accusation is not so forcible and startling as if I say, 'These forged letters are sealed with a counterfeit die which you obtained at numéro tel, Rue de Choiseul.'"

"But, if the thing was ordered through a shop?"

"Why, then, having found the workman, he would have to make out from the *boutiquier* what manner of person gave the order. A description, at second-hand even, will be recognisable. The individual is not easily forgotten if once seen. And, if necessary, the *boutiquier* can have a *douceur* for his trouble. Bring him to me, or I will go to him. Once find the man who engraved the seal and the rest will be easy; nor shall any one have reason to complain of my liberality. You are the first in the field, but you will have fellow-searchers; therefore haste is good for all of us. I shall start these two (showing him the names on the list), therefore do not waste time inquiring of them. Take this impression of the true seal with you. If you are unsuccessful, come to me this evening for at least another five-and-twenty francs to cover your *courses en voiture*."

After two other nearly similar interviews Strensal returned to the Rue Miroménil.

During intervals of leisure, alone with his thoughts, as the hack brought him from place to place on this expedition, he was assailed by a scruple or two as to whether he was justified in acting thus as a volunteer detective in this matter.

He was taking the part of one wicked woman against another wicked woman; and perhaps the reader may think there was but little to choose between Julia and Ulrica on the score of morality.

Indeed, Strensal was obliged to confess to himself that there was no better reason for his helping Lady Tintagel than the comfort it would give his dying cousin to feel that the woman he had guiltily loved was not left defenceless, at the mercy of a vindictive enemy. That was a species of slovenly benevolent consideration for the unjustified anxieties of a friend in trouble, which could not be held to constitute a pure and lofty motive, to begin with.

And even this was not unmixed or spontaneous good nature. Would he have gone into it so readily? Would he have been here at all unless he had been partly—nay, mainly—influenced by a desire to convict Julia of some new delinquency in which he was not bound over to secrecy? Did not this expectation of discovering something against her arise from the previous knowledge which he had undertaken to ignore?

Was there not a subtle flavour of treachery in allowing this previous knowledge (of indiscretions he had agreed to merge in oblivion) to prompt him to pursue her with fresh investigations?

These qualms of a doubtful conscience distressed him a little; but he pushed them away from his thoughts as much as he could, saying to himself, "This is no occasion to waste time on hair-splitting casuistry. If poor Gaveloch dies, Ulrica's evil is expended as far as we are concerned. If he recovers, every stroke of scandal, every stain of public shame, which touches her, as he would consider, for his sake, only binds him to her more inevitably and more indissolubly. But Julia's mischief is in full ferment. I have stood entangled among a bramble-thicket of scruples too long to be hampered by the mere shadow of scruples now I have got outside my thicket into the open again."

When he got back, the nurse came out to meet him in the salon, and advised him not to go into the room for the present, as the patient had been greatly exhausted by vomitings, which caused him intense agony and fainting fits.

Dr. Delachaprie had been again. He had given stronger opiates, saying that it was a question of duration; if the violence of the symptoms was not kept down he might sink from exhaustion before the arrival of his parents.

In the strain of retching the wound had opened enough to allow a little dark-coloured blood to exude. The surgeon had taken some of it off, spread it on the glass of his pocket microscope, and smelt at the lint rag with which he wiped the rest off before dressing the wound. After that she knew by the expression of his face that he entertained no further hope. Still, the *pauvre enfant* seemed better since he had the morphia draughts. Monsieur had better not go into the room for fear he should rouse up and want to talk, and any excitement would be likely to bring back the pain and sickness.

Strensal wrote a letter home, and, being thoroughly tired out, fell fast asleep on the sofa within five minutes of sending it to the post.

#### CHAPTER IX.

The reward of valour, the laurel crown of victory, is but a whisp of vegetable refuse unless the green enamelled leaves glance in the sunshine of bright eyes.

The gallant Gaston having vanquished his rival, eaten his breakfast, and rendered account of his morning's performance to the satisfaction of a paternal Government, returned to his domicile, took a warm bath and reposed himself, delicately arrayed in silken dishabille, awaiting the hour when it would no longer be too early for a morning call.

Reclined on the downy cushions of his Oriental couch, he wreathed the light blue tangles of his fragrant cigaret, and reflected luxuriously on the results of his prowess.

"Behold me at last delivered from a rival who did wrong to my proper love. It was perhaps stupid to doubt for a moment that a woman so awakened should mock herself of me for the sake of such a simoleon."

"But love is always thus. It disquiets itself eternally with gratuitous suppositions. The philosopher who said, 'To think is to doubt,' should have added 'To love is to be jealous—jealous of no matter what.'"

"Were it not for this ill-reasoned jealousy, my faith! I should be in doubt whether I loved the fair dame or the seductive demoiselle. Ah! bah! the damsels! That is no longer love, pure and disinterested, where the thought of marriage enters."

"Every *fiancée*, all enamoured as she may believe herself, regards the bridegroom as an accessory of marriage; he is an important *meuble* of the prospective *ménage*—a considerable object of the much-coveted trousseau. But it is marriage for the sake of marriage that she adores."

"I have seen that too often. Marriage is the grave of youth. I refuse to bury mine there."

"The charming Julia believes to love me, and without doubt shall desolate herself to find her tender susceptibilities have been sunned into blossom by an *empressment* destined only to arouse the requisite jealousy in a rival."

"The charming Julia is of good faith. She lacks not character. She perceives the distraction of the too fascinating stepmother, nor will resign me without an effort. Otherwise, what mean her perpetual hints of alarmed decorum at the *belle mère's* indiscreet preference for that unhappy young Englishman? Dame! She insisted on it with such tenacity that almost she persuaded me of it."

"Ah, how the efforts of the inexperienced in love operate in the contrary sense! As if to convince of a rival were not to stimulate! Why did she not herself make sweet eyes to the young Lord? She would have found her account much better."

"In the meantime Madame la Comtesse piques herself at my defection. She gives the poor young Lord his *congé*. No doubt that was the reason he sought a quarrel with me. He could not suffer his defeat. Poor boy! he is stupidly dominated by his passion, and mistook a remnant of childhood's friendship for encouragement to hope."

"May he recover, not too quick! She would *bouder* if he died. Let him remain tranquil and heal his wound at leisure. The poor infant bored me not a little. *Tiens! je m'endors!*"

Effectively the Count fell into a sweet slumber, and dreamed, like M. Jabot, of doing deeds of daring in the presence of two adorable women, delightfully jealous of each other "to his intention;" either of them waiting the signal of his preference to throw herself with effusion into his arms.

After an hour or so he awoke with a start and an exclamation of "*Dites donc!*" consulted his *pendule*, made an elaborate toilet, scented himself with all the perfumes of Araby (though without any thought of neutralising the flavour of blood on his little hand), mounted to horse, and rode, with his *petit jockey Anglais* at his heels, from the Quartier St. Germain to the Faubourg St. Honoré.

As he clattered under the tall gateway into the courtyard it occurred to him to reflect that this affair with Gaveloch might, taken in conjunction with previous phenomena, open the old Earl's eyes, and he had better be the first to convey the news to him, with an amplified circumstantiality in his account of the immediate cause of the quarrel which should avert suspicion that a coincident admiration for his own wife was the root of enmity.

"Is Lord Tintagel at home?"

"Ah! Monsieur le Comte," said the *portier*, making a long face, turning up the whites of his eyes, and shaking his head solemnly, "*Mon Dieu, oui! Il est bien chez lui! Mais!*"

"But what? *Grand Dieu!* Is it possible?"

"Monsieur le Comte has well divined. Milord exists no more. One may well say life is uncertain."

Lord Tintagel's valet Auguste appeared, and the Count dismounted and entered to make inquiries as to the circumstances of the Earl's death.

Auguste had entered Lord Tintagel's service at Nice, on the Count's recommendation.

"*Ma foi*, Monsieur le Comte! it was like a stroke of thunder. I had been in the room where Milord was sleeping, as usual after dinner, not ten minutes before it happened. M. le Comte sat with Milord sometime yesterday afternoon, and found Milord quite as usual, did he not? *Eh bien*, there was nothing to remark in the condition of Milord; but something was taking place as regards the ladies. Madame the Countess continued in small health, the same as when Monsieur was here yesterday. She still kept her room, and did not dine. But after dinner there was a young person from the *Marchande de Modes*—a young person, interesting and a little mysterious, who comes and goes at all hours, and Heaven knows what millineries she carries in her basket covered with *toile cirée!* Well, this *Mlle. Celestine* has first an interview with Miladi Julia and then with *Mme. la Comtesse*, where she

remains three good quarters of an hour; and then, when I think, at last, to get a word with her, she hurries back for a second interview with Miladi Julia. I wait to catch her as she comes out. Miladi Julia comes out with her. There is something in Miladi's countenance which foretells an *événement*. She rushes into the room where Milord is asleep. I try to extract something from the mysterious Celestine. She trembles, she palpitates, she insists to fly; and while I reason with her, at the outer door, and pray her to explain the cause of her flurry, behold a *tintamarre* of bells and Miladi Julia shrieking *Au secours!* When I reach the spot Milord is on the floor, struggling, black in the face, speechless, foaming at the mouth. He died at eleven this morning, without having once spoken. We others think there had been some terrific revelation in the shock of which Milord succumbed. What is certain is, there is war between the survivors. Stormy discussions between the ladies have been overheard. That began when the news arrived of the rencontre between Monsieur and Milord Gaveloch. I felicitate Monsieur le Comte that he is come out of it safe and sound. But Monsieur knows well how to handle the foil. Will Monsieur please to view Milord? He is laid out all complete, and makes a *corps très comme il faut!*"

"Very willingly; that is to say, if there be no fear of deranging the ladies."

"They are reposing themselves; there is no danger. Let Monsieur permit me to conduct him there."

So they passed along the corridor, and entered the dim chamber of death, stepping lightly and speaking with abated breath, as if there was a chance of breaking that slumber.

"Is he not handsomer like that than he was living?"

"It is true! The marbled pallor, the chill repose, ennoble the features. That becomes him more than the too-ensanguined tint of life. He has in death the air of a true *grand seigneur*, and in his time he has been *beau garçon*. He was of a good nature. He was free and unsuspicious. He loved to make his friends eat and drink. He was always a brave type of the *gentilhomme Anglais*. I make him my compliment of it."

There is probably some peculiar instinct in the Gallic breast which spontaneously prompts the *éloge*. The Count had neither a favourable subject nor a stimulating audience.

But having said thus much, he was waving a friendly flourish of farewell, when the door opened and a dark figure came gliding noiselessly into the room, and approached the body, apparently without perceiving that any one was present. For such light as penetrated the drawn blinds and partially-closed shutters was arranged to fall principally about the bed; so that to a person coming from broad daylight the rest of the chamber seemed (till the eye accustomed itself) shrouded in deep obscurity.

The Count, however, recognised at once the pale and mournful countenance of Lady Julia. She appeared absorbed in her grief. There was a wild abstraction in her look and bearing, a picturesque negligence in her dress, which implied unconsciousness of being observed. Her hands were tightly crossed upon her breast, in the semitransparent folds of a black lace shawl huddled on awry and gathered about her at random.

"What a beautiful face for tragedy," thought the Count, "*Il faut me saucer pourtant!*" and he moved round towards the door.

At the sound of footsteps she started and stopped, with a slight exclamation of surprise. Gaston being recognised, could not retire in silence, but Auguste discreetly disappeared.

"Pardon me, Mademoiselle, that I come to pay my last adieu to my poor, dear friend. I would have foregone that satisfaction, had I not been assured there was no fear of jarring on the sacred grief of a daughter with mere friendly sorrow. Forgive the involuntary intrusion, and accept the assurance of my sincere and heartfelt sympathy. Mademoiselle, I withdraw myself," and the Count made a profound bow with a formal solemnity, intended to convey his homage for the majesty of grief.

Lady Julia remained silent for a moment, seeming to struggle with her emotion for utterance; and, failing to find her voice, advanced a step or two and timidly extended her hand.

"Do not think me insensible of your—I cannot speak—not here—yet there is much I would fain tell you. Alas! my grief overcomes me." She paused, sobbing convulsively, with her handkerchief to her eyes. "Adieu! leave me to weep. Stay! If I can command myself I will speak to you! There have been—but I will tell you when—wait a moment in the salon. I will calm myself. But, oh! it has been too terrible—too—too!" She broke away in a wild tumult of despair, cast herself down on her knees by the bed, hid her face on the winding-sheet, and wept.

The Count retreated along the corridor, saying to himself that it was *navrant*. A Frenchman has not the same dislike to heart-rending scenes, in which he may be a casual participant, as an Englishman has; but Gaston, standing before the great mirror in the drawing-room, arranging his curls and practising a few looks of profound and sympathetic condolence, did not feel altogether at his ease with regard to the forthcoming interview.

"She is a being so singular that one knows not for what freak to prepare. It is evident she loves me. She is capable of all things. This haste to impart confidences—this readiness to display herself in the first access of her sorrow! Is it perhaps the hope of surprising a declaration from me in the *attentissement* of beholding her so lovely in her touching affliction?"

And the Count prepared to maintain the utmost distance and reserve of manner which the presence of calamity would seem to account for.

"Ah! if she were but married to some one, how adorable would she be! But to be that some one myself! *Merçi!* The dear angel must be treated with precaution."

Julia did not keep the Count waiting an unreasonably long "moment." And when she came her step was firm; the tears had been washed away; her dress, without being visibly much altered, had lost its reckless negligence. Her expression was rather stern and grave than languishingly pathetic.

"One would say she had a poniard in her sleeve," thought Gaston; but he said,

"Mademoiselle has the true courage—the force which masters pain. I well conceive the throes of suppressed anguish it costs Mademoiselle to be calm. It is beautiful—it is heroic."

"The hardness which you discover in my aspect comes from no Spartan fortitude, too proud to confess affliction. It is that my affliction is mingled and upheld by sterner elements. I mourn not only a father lost—I bitterly resent a father done to death by cruel treason. I come to thank you that your valiant hand has been the instrument of avenging his wrong."

And then she related the circumstances of her father's death and the discovery of her stepmother's guilt, pretty much as we know them already; omitting, of course, her own industry in bribing over the milliner's woman, whom she had discovered to be the medium of clandestine correspondence, and tampering with the correspondence itself.

She made no mention either of her communications with Lord Gaveloch, which, indeed, would hardly have borne collation with the tenor of her implied assumption throughout that the Count must contemplate all such abominable immorality with a holy horror, only heightened by a loyal friendship for her injured father. And, strange to say, the Count did listen to the marital treasons of Lady Tintagel with as genuine indignation as if he had himself been the most virtuous of men.

But an idea suddenly crossed him, and he exclaimed,

"If it was thus, what motive had the infamous young *insensé* to seek a quarrel with me?"

"Crime is cursed with suspicion. The wicked judge others by themselves. He had the baseness to imagine that you, my father's intimate and trusted friend, were plotting a similar treason. He knew his shameless paramour to be without faith. He saw you brilliant, amiable. He was mad enough to be jealous of you."

"It is incredible!"

"It may seem so; but, if you desire to see proof of it, look at this letter, in which she repels with emphasis his accusation—nay, in which, for more energy of denial, she feigns injurious sentiments towards you; and she pointed out a passage by no means complimentary to the Count, of which she translated the general con-



struction, and gave him a dictionary to find the precise French equivalents for one or two offensive epithets.

Gaston's disgust can be but faintly appreciated by any one who has not in some degree taken the measure of the man's enormous self-conceit. His rage was too intense for words. It expressed itself on his habitually unimpassioned cheek in lines that might have adorned the brow of an outraged turkeycock.

Lady Julia seized the favourable moment to inform him that Lady Tintagel, as soon as the breath was out of her murdered husband's body, had rushed to the bedside of her righteously-chastised paramour. And in this part of her narrative, either she gave her imagination a freer rein, or the circumstances, re-distilled through Ulrica's hasty expressions, distorted themselves by the natural deterioration to which all history at second hand is liable.

Julia had exchanged a few volleys with her stepmother after her return from the Rue Miromesnils, and had received a raking fire of counter accusations, which showed that Ulrica did not mean to be trampled on without resistance.

The Countess had no doubt mentioned Strensal's arrival, and alluded to his intervention as an element of support on her side.

It was perhaps natural, under the circumstances, that Julia, in mentioning Lord Gaveloch's newly arrived cousin, should represent him as a malignant person, actuated by an intense hatred against herself and an unscrupulous partisanship for Ulrica. "He was organising schemes for her ruin—he was prepared to put forth slanderous accusations against her—he was a desperate bully and fire-eater, and had threatened personal retaliation on the Count himself for what he was pleased to call the assassination of his cousin."

"Let the Count beware of him. He was a much more formidable antagonist than Lord Gaveloch."

"He was a redoubtable athlete, skilled in arms as he was powerful in body, and treacherously vindictive in mind."

In fact, if she had been a forlorn damsel in Spenser's "Faery Queen," or in "Orlando Furioso," describing a malevolent ogre to her true knight, she could not have used more sombre pigments than went to poor Mr. Strensal's portraiture.

And when, after expending the sterner elements, Julia fell back upon her affliction and melted into tears, bemoaning her forlorn and helpless plight, no one with any pretence to be a *preux chevalier* could do less than take her hand and assure her that no wrong should be done her while there remained the splinter of a lance to break in her behalf.

Only, the gallant Count Gaston, as he left her presence to defy and do battle with the ogre in case of need, could not help ejaculating in his chivalrous heart,

"Ah! if only some one had already married this adorable Julia!"

## TO THE REV. F. D. MAURICE, M.A.

### "THE HORNS OF THE ALTAR."

REV. and DEAR SIR,—When I have read in Mr. Tennyson's last *Idyll of King Arthur* how

Queen Guinevere had fled the Court, and sat  
There in the holy house at Almesbury,

I have often wondered where Queen Guinevere would have had to fly to in modern days:—

For I will draw me into sanctuary,

said the Queen; but in the hour that is she would have looked in vain for any such sanctuary recognised of all the world. It is true a modern Guinevere would not be threatened with the "flaming death;" only, perhaps, with moral dissolution. If she consented to "fly" with Lancelot to his "strong castle over seas" it is possible, though by no means certain—nay, on a large induction of the most difficult cases, not even probable, for the law is a coarse net that does not take up fine difficulties, and which provides for coarse badness—it is possible that, if she consented, the knot might be cut; and Lancelot might "hide" her, and "hold her with his life against the world." But Lancelot might under pressure change his mind; or might lose his wits or his courage; and then, where is Guinevere? Nor, supposing him a true man, and supposing Guinevere to have decided with him that, the best being bad, nothing remained but to seek the strong castle over seas, is the case without difficulty. Guinevere would not be "received," nor do I insist that she ought to be. Unless Lancelot were really the flower of knight-hood, and unless she had herself great force of character, she is still threatened with the penalty of moral dissolution. And it is a sad penalty. Nobody loves Becky Sharp, surely; but nobody, with a conscience, ever shut up "Vanity Fair" upon the moral isolation of even that bad woman—a Vivian of modern times—without a pang and a reflection that there is something wanting in our social arrangements.

In the days of Lancelot of the Lake there were forms of moral isolation which were hardly possible. Men and women were so perpetually being forced back upon primitive needs that they often came to feel their want of each other too keenly to stand upon ceremony. A lady who happened to owe her life to Guinevere's intercession (the sort of thing that was often occurring), would hardly feel justified in cutting her the next week. A knight, even Sir Galahad, between whom and a descending battle-axe Sir Lancelot had interposed his own body, would feel the tie of brotherhood, underlying all errors and even crimes, too strongly to hold himself at an unocial distance afterwards.

But, whatever befell, there was help in the bosom of the Church. The severity of the Jewish code was, in practice (and not only in practice, but as to its indirect influence on the minds of the people), greatly mitigated by the existence of Cities of Refuge, and by the notion of inviolability which was attached to the horns of the altar. There was time given, in consequence, for what I have heard called "shaking down." Room was found for the counter-play of circumstance and feeling upon an old state of facts, and for the growth of something like prescription with regard to the new. There was a quiet, retired space, in which the lights of past passion (for there is light in passion, whatever the colour of the fire) and the lights of present reflection might seek to blend into truth and justice. In a word, there was a Sanctuary.

The foundation of the Sanctuary idea, is, of course, that of being—pursuer and pursued, the injured and the injurer—in the presence of a Superiority under whose infinite Shadow all differences, even the biggest, are dwarfed into practical invisibility; the inevitable, incessant vicariousness of life being felt to reach to the very source and fountain of Life—whatever may be the symbol of the vicariousness, whether altar or cross. This is an idea which, obviously, can never die out of the human mind until religion itself expires. But in modern society where is the Sanctuary? I could myself tell a tragic story, in which one of two blood-relations, who were alienated (one alleging injury, which the other denied), wrote to the other, "Let us sink this difference. Let us remain apart, if you will; but let us remember the ancient love, founding our hearts upon the love which is the root of all other. Let us meet in Church—in opposite aisles, if you will, but let us meet—in the presence of Him between whom and both of us the distance is so great that the distance between you and me is less than a mathematic point." Ah, dear Sir, do you think this appeal was listened to? Absolutely, no. And I see reason to fear that the idea to which it appealed is pretty well smothered in the average modern mind. If it were not so, if it floated about in the very air, as it ought to do, do you think—I know you do not—that the first thought of a forlorn woman would be that when the new life came it must be strangled out?

Here, dear and reverend Sir, is a new word, applying to Infanticide! and to a great many other matters! The advocates of freedom, from Milton downwards, have been taunted by those who, as he says, "mean license" when they "cry liberty!"

For who loves that must first be wise and good—

with the consequences of their teaching. But this comes from not allowing for what (in the jargon of the day) is called the "positive side" of their teaching. One modern poet (since Coleridge and Wordsworth) has clearly discerned this, and said it,—I mean Mr. Henry Taylor, in his "Lago Lugano," in the verses beginning,

Civil and moral liberty are twain;

in other words, liberty is indeed license, unless as much weight be

put on in one direction as is taken off in the other. A truth of which there is an obscure glimmering (and no more) in the famous paradox of De Toqueville. Mr. Taylor has spoken out the whole truth.—

One House of Refuge in this dreary waste  
Was, through God's mercy, by our fathers built;  
That house, the Church. Oh! England, if the guilt  
Of pride and greed thy grandeur have abused,  
Thy liberty endangered, here be placed  
Thy trust; thy freedom's garment, if thou wilt,  
To piece by charters and by statutes strive,  
But to its personal rescue, haste, oh haste!  
And save its soul alive.

Ah, "save its soul alive!" To do this implies a direct positive action on the part of religious minds and religious institutions, for which we have not yet discovered the formula; but in the meanwhile a conservative, transitional activity is possible. It is possible,—men like you and your coadjutors have proved, and are hourly proving the possibility,—for the Church to pick up, shelter, and provide for the provisional existence of germs of new moral life which are flung off in the shape (at first) of differentiated growths, which, but for shelter, would perish by the wayside, being trodden underfoot of men, or devoured by the fowls of the air—the evil birds of the prince of that dominion. I am humbly but most earnestly of opinion that no truer service could be rendered to the Lord of Life.

One modern novelist—who has written since the days when you wrote "Eustace Conway"—the only one who has united complete impartiality with complete freedom from cynicism—I mean George Eliot—has introduced into a story the Church in its character of a Sanctuary. Dr. Kenn, in the "Mill on the Floss," presents us with some sort of type of what it might be and do through its ministers. And there are many thousands of souls who have found in yourself another such type. Between him and you there is the difference that exists between a single torch and a beacon-fire set upon a hill, or a cresset flaming from a tower. For a function such as yours there needs a larger tolerance than could well consist with such a nature as Dr. Kenn's. And your master Coleridge—I well know, dear Sir, you will not complain of the word "master" used in this noble sense—proclaimed, many years ago, in which of our English institutions lay the largest capacity of tolerance. "As to myself," he says, "I not only know the Church Establishment to be tolerant, but I see in it the greatest, if not the sole, safe bulwark of toleration." There was a time when I myself—a (political) dissenter then and now—should have thought this unmeaning. I have gathered the meaning of it in proportion as I have gathered, year after year, along with others since 1851, that persons who represent institutions can so transcend, without transgressing, the limits within which they have to move, as to touch the most forbidding boundary-lines with a light of invitation, and flood out the distant gloominess of a fortified place in the luminous hospitality of a Sanctuary. And, having so learnt, I devoutly invite you, yet not I, but a mighty multitude of souls, to crown the lesson. You will know for a true voice the voice that speaks, and you will understand the message. For the message is to you, of all men under the cope of Heaven.

A SOLDIER OF CONSCIENCE UNATTACHED.

## Literature.

*Iceland: its Scenes and Sagas.* By SABINE BARING-GOULD, M.A., &c. With numerous illustrations and a Map. Smith, Elder, and Co.

Although English literature is certainly not destitute of works about Iceland, it may safely be asserted that English people know next to nothing about the subject. Indeed, actual experiment has proved that many amongst the cultivated classes are anything but certain as to what country holds dominion over Iceland, if, indeed, any country has been so greedy as to annex that which is not worth having. However, as a set-off, they have probably read Mr. George Dasent's "Story of Burnt Njal," and remember that, some quarter of a century since, at the Surrey Zoological Gardens, Mr. Cross produced an "Eruption of Mount Hecla," beautifully painted by Mr. Danson, and pyrotechnically illustrated by an "exploded" artist, named Southby. Perhaps they may also remember that prominent in the landscape of the picture was a Polar bear—a piece of animal gratuity much like the "as many sheep as the painter could put in for nothing" which distinguished the portrait of Miss Primrose, of Wakefield. For it is very certain that the Polar bear knows even less about Iceland than an Englishman, although it is rumoured that three natives of Greenland once crossed the Atlantic on an iceberg; but then polars never write books, and are too taciturn to hand down legends. However, most minds would think that bears must inhabit so cold a clime, and so Mr. Danson put them in his panorama, just as the palm-tree is stuck into every Indian picture, because public opinion demands palm-trees in Indian pictures, although a vast proportion of Hindostan is destitute of any such adornment.

Mr. Baring-Gould professes to give "Manners and Customs, Scenes and Sagas"—the latter being most readable legends, impossible to believe but quite worthy of credence, because the places where the incidents occurred can always be found by travellers in the country. All over the world there is much hearty belief founded on such evidence, and it would be unfair to deprive the innocent Icelanders from similarly believing a great deal that never was because it is evidenced only by a very little of what is. Moreover, they are so quaint and eccentric a race that much of this absurd belief in Sagas sits well upon them; without it, indeed, they might make a figure as ridiculous as that of Aladdin when deprived of the wonderful lamp. However, it must be admitted that they have quite got rid of Thor, and are now an uncompromising race of Christians. The Sagas sometimes turn upon the native devotion to Christ, although, at the same time, Thor is always allowed to display remarkable powers up to a certain point. So far, then, we have got a large island, under Danish government, and actively and honourably professing Christianity. What naturally follows? An extensive Church system, with colleges and all such-like appurtenances. Iceland has them, and with a result of the most curious kind. The "respectable" youths invariably become well-educated, and invariably do nothing. They speak five languages and lie in the sun—when they can get it; or they are priests, and immediately go aloof or turn out guides. The whole population is intolerably lazy. The land is nearly useless, although much might be made of it. It is a country of fire and frost. It produces sheep; and the natives are at no pains to remove the ravages of winter from the soil in order to supply a decent pasture ground. In this land of sheep a roast leg of mutton is unknown; but they can boil it, and then press it down quite hard and dry until it is rotten, and mildewed, and fit for human food. Similar anomalies of civilisation will startle the reader at every page of Mr. Baring-Gould's book. And yet the men are described as tall, hardy and powerful, handsome and picturesque, the women especially so. The author has companions with him, English and American, and upon them all the grotesque incidents of travel are made to fall. Mr. Briggs always falls in love, and falls out again. The first hour of his prostrate heart proves to be afflicted with the "sheep disease." Another golden-haired source of infatuation completes the witchery of mischief, whilst haymaking, by suddenly displaying twenty-eight of the most pearly teeth on record, and in the next moment knocks down the castle of fascination by devoting them to the savage rending and gorging of one of last century's stockfish. Manners and customs are prettily illustrated. The Icelanders' faces are always in a dirty condition from over-doses of snuff, and they will insist on kissing all strangers. In such little matters as going to bed they even improve upon the hospitality of the Swedish young ladies, which, we believe, goes no farther than "tucking you in." Here is a specimen:—

It was seventeen hours since leaving Akureyri, when we drew up at the door of the Archdeacon's farm at Hilar.

The old man received us very kindly. It was morning, and he with his wife and servant were already up, brisk as boys, and ready for a long talk. I was tired out and longed for bed, but hardly liked to get in before them, yet Grimr had just begun the Grimsey story, and that with all his grievances

would last an hour at least. I fairly fell asleep with my head on the table and was roused by Grimr, who recommended me to go to bed.

"But," said I, "these good people are in the room."

"Oh, don't mind us!" said the priest.

"Pray go to bed!" said his wife.

"Do let me pull your breeches off!" volunteered the maid.

I started up at the proposal, fully roused, and, with a flying leap, buried myself under the feather-bed; then pulled off coat and waistcoat, and curled myself up.

"Don't English people undress more than that when they go to rest?" asked the priest, who had been watching me gravely.

"He has got his breeches on," said the wife.

"I'll pull them off, if he likes," chimed in the maid, with alacrity.

"Never, never!" I cried, in desperation; "Grimr, save me!"

Having, then, hospitably lodged a traveller, it will be as well to see what kind of accommodation he enjoys, the style of house, and his fare. Here is a farmhouse:—

The byre we now visited was a good specimen of Icelandic domestic architecture. From three sides it presented the appearance of a confused cluster of turf mounds. Among these two were conspicuous, one for having a chimney formed of a barrel with both ends knocked out; the other for being longer than all the rest, and for having two or three glass panes inserted at intervals in the turf. The former roof is that of the kitchen, the latter of the bathstove or sleeping apartment. On the fourth side of the house is the front, consisting of a series of wooden gables between thick turf walls.

Looking at the front of the house, one observes five or more gables made of wood, painted red or black, wedged between turf walls from four to ten feet thick. The apex of the gable is seldom above twelve feet from the ground, very generally only eight, and is adorned with wooden horns or weather-vanes. Under the central gable is the door, around which are crooks upon which the stockings of the family are hung to dry on windy and sunny days. Passing through the door, one enters a long dark passage, too low for a person to stand upright in it, leading to a ladder which gives access to the bathstove, or common eating, working, and sleeping apartment. This room is lighted by two or more glass panes, three inches square, inserted in the wall and sealed in so as never to be opened for the admission of pure air. The walls are lined with beds, and the end is divided off by a wooden mock-partition (never closed by a door) so as to form a compartment: here the father and mother of the family sleep, together with such visitors as cannot be accommodated in the guest-chamber. In the bathstove sleep all the people connected with the farm, two or even four in a bed, with the head of one at the feet of the other. The beds are lockers in the wall, lined with wool, and with wooden partitions between them. They are arranged along the room much like the berths in a cabin, or the cubilla in a catacomb. Each is supplied with mattress, feather-bed or quilt, and home-woven counterpane. The Icelanders not only sleep in this room, but eat in it, making sofas of the beds and tables of their knees. In it is spent the long dark winter, with no fire, and each inmate kept warm by animal heat alone. The stifling foulness of the atmosphere can hardly be conceived, and, indeed, is quite unendurable to English lungs.

A mention of the dried fish and sour butter, probably kept ten or twelve years, will be sufficient. The travellers were fortunately provided with portable soup, here and there found to be of inestimable service. But, of course, there are plenty of birds and beasts on the island, corresponding generally to those so well known in Sweden, Norway, and the North generally. But they are not looked upon as staple articles of consumption, although blue foxes are eagerly hunted for the sake of their skins. Strangely enough, in the face of this inactivity and poverty, the Icelanders are well taxed by their Danish protectors, and additionally fleeced in the process of collection. Possibly that may be the reason of the utter listlessness which prevails. They may prefer to live in poverty and idleness rather than to enjoy a little comfort at the cost of much hard work.

The way of life of the Icelanders, as described in this valuable and interesting volume, cannot fail to read freshly to all readers. Mr. Baring-Gould does not pretend to science, but gives plain matters of fact much as they occurred. He is always lively, and always makes himself understood. Of the wild scenery of the island we shall attempt no account; indeed, it needs all the author's skill with the pencil to back up his written descriptions. The illustrations are beautifully executed in plain woodcuts and in coloured lithography, and add a great charm to a volume already magnificent in paper and print. What else may be found in this novel picture of travel may be briefly described. The Sagas, or ancient legends, are quaint and wild, sometimes of the most savage tendency, and sometimes decidedly supernatural. "The Story of Sonatorrek" is one of the most pleasing and poetical, and, moreover, contains a kind of everyday moral which is highly "commonsensical." The story is supposed to occur in the year 975, and it begins by a violent storm arising, during which Bothvar, son of Egill, is drowned. In this dilemma the father takes to his bed, refuses all nourishment, and resolves to die. Hearing this his daughter joins him in the same room and resolves to share his fate. The father compliments her upon this, and time slips by, until he says, "Daughter, I hear you munching something." She assures him that it is a sugary seaweed, which will make her die more easily, and persuades him to take some also. He assents, and presently they both become dreadfully thirsty, and drink some water with the following results:—

The thirst of the daughter became at last so intolerable that she rose, saying that she must taste one drop of water. Her father raised no objection, so she stepped to the door, opened it and called for water. Her mother came up, and as the girl bent to kiss her, she whispered a word into Agerthor's ear. Directly a large silver-mounted drinking-horn was brought. Thorgerth closed the door again and bolted it, took a slender draught, and offered the horn to her father.

"Certainly," said he; "that weed has parched my throat with thirst."

So he lifted the horn with both hands and took a long pull.

"Father," said Thorgerth, "we have both been deceived; we have been drinking milk, not water." As she spoke, the old man clenched his teeth on the horn, and tore a great sherd from it, then flung the vessel wrathfully to the ground.

"What is to be done now, father?" asked the daughter.

"This our scheme has broken down at a very early stage, and we can no longer think of continuing it. I have a better plan to propose. Let us live sufficiently long for you to compose a beautiful elegy on your son Bothvar, and for me to carve it in runes on oaken staves; after which we can die, if the fancy takes us. I do not think my brother Thorstein quite the man to make much of a poem on our poor Bothvar, and it would be a disgrace to the family that the gallant boy should remain uncommemorated in song. As soon as your elegy is complete, we will hold a funeral banquet, at which you shall recite it. Now, what think you of my plan, dear father?"

Now, it fell out that, as Egill composed, his grief abated, and, when the lament was complete, he rose from his bed, and, entering the hall, seated himself on the high stool of honour. Then all the house-folk gathered around him, and his wife and daughter sat at his feet. When a silence was made he lifted his voice and sang the poem; and this lament he named the Sonatorrek. Afterwards Egill waked his son in the ancient manner with much feasting, and Thorgerth returned home laden with rich presents her father had bestowed upon her.

No more need be said to give a fair idea of the kind of interest to be found in Mr. Baring-Gould's volume than that it is prefaced by a close account of Icelandic history, and terminated by a sound series of hints to travellers. We have nothing to do with intending travellers, but must at all events recommend the volume to all readers.

*The Causes and Treatment of Imperfect Digestion.* By ARTHUR LEARED, M.D., M.R.I.A., Physician to the Great Northern Hospital and to the Royal Infirmary for Diseases of the Chest. Third Edition. John Churchill and Sons.

No account of the causes and treatment of imperfect digestion can be complete unless it includes an examination of the facts of life all round. Bad debts, bad sermons, bad servants, bad wives, bad lives, bad husbands, snappish answers, rates and taxes, people that go about with tracts, and smoky chimneys, are all causes of "imperfect digestion," and causes whose removal must enter into the "treatment." Mr. Carlyle is said to have declared that he ruined his digestion with Newton's "Principia," not by eating but by reading the book. Cases of this kind, however, no more fall within the scope of Dr. Leared's excellent volume than that of Mr. Dickens's raven who died of a stomach complaint superinduced by eating a flight of stairs—or a portion of one. Dr. Leared does, indeed, slightly allude to what is euphemistically called "excessive indulgence of the passions" as one cause of indigestion (and, by-the-by, allows, in our modest but decided opinion, too little weight to it); but, on the whole, he confines himself to causes of dyspepsia which stand in obvious mechanical and chemical relations to the stomach and intestines; and, in doing this, he appears to us to manifest great intelligence. A large public seems to be of the same opinion, for the book is in its third edition.



## MEETING OF THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION AT NEWCASTLE.



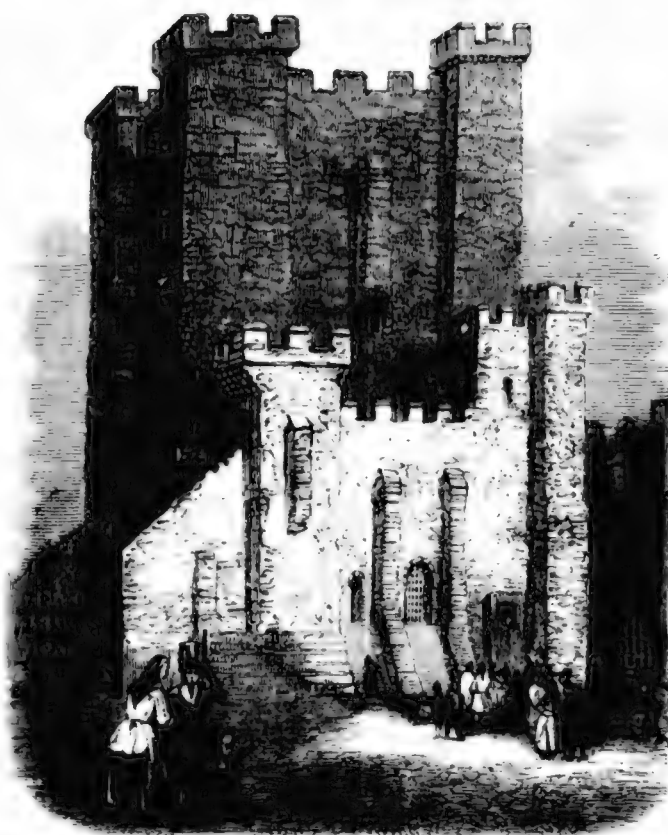
GREY-STREET, NEWCASTLE.



DOORWAY IN THE CASTLE.



REMAINS OF ROMAN WALL.



THE CASTLE, NEWCASTLE.



RESIDENCE OF AKENSIDE THE POET.



CHAPEL IN THE CASTLE BEFORE THE LATE RESTORATION.



DUNGEON IN THE CASTLE.



ANCIENT SALLY-PORT



COCK-A-DOODLE-DOO!

We have had a very fine summer this year. The weather has been very hot; those who have not taken a "Murray" on to the Continent commit themselves to "Bradshaw" and the seaside. So, my much-detested friend Bragg, not caring to be behind his neighbours, and seeing great scope for his powers of imagination on the Sands, hurries off by an early train, and is seen at office no more.

Poor fellow! it is a thousand pities that he did not stay at home. With a little work to sweeten him, and a strong-tempered wife to keep him in order, he is not quite insupportable; he only composes Sagas, Eddas, and Epics, in honour of his great Deeds, and sings them to a rather loud tune of his own making. But then he is an intermittent nuisance, so his friends put up with him as well as they can. But, behold ye! at the seaside, having left his wife at home, and finding no work to his hand, he forthwith sets up his Drone, and it is continuous. He tells you and I, and every one else, that he can run faster, jump higher, dive deeper, dress finer, shoot better, march longer, drink deeper, and eat more than any one else of his inches. You don't believe him; still he annoys you. You revile him, you find him out, you see that he is only a man under false pretences.

His Nose is a Beak.

His Beard was once a Cock's comb.

His Coat tails have only just moulted their feathers.

Inside his Boots are Claws. He has Wings, and a large, round, impudent Eye. His song, it has but one note, and that is, "Cock-a-doodle-doo."

"Tail!" roars one; "it should be a cat-o'-nine tails. I would give it him."

"Legs!" cries No. 2. "Are they legs? They cross; they are riveted. Scissors!" he shouts, and then adds, vulgarly, "Cut it."

"He is as windy as a pair of Bellows," says No. 3.

"As a Bottle of Soda-water," adds No. 4. "He is Drunk," whispers No. 5.

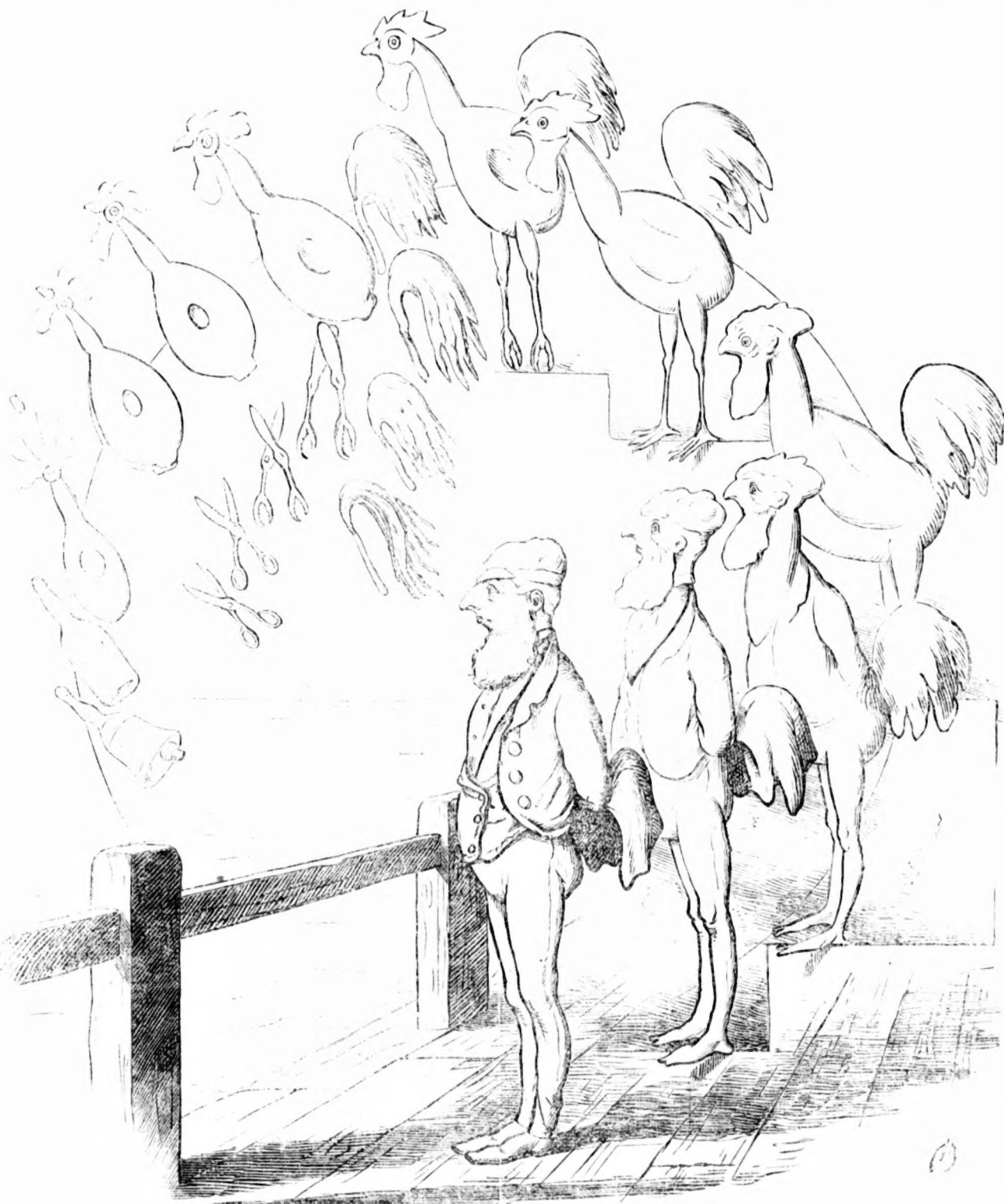
"He is as noisy as a Bell, and as empty," they all cry in chorus.

And to them all the unconscious noodle answers, "COCK-A-DOODLE-DOO!" C. H. B.

NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE.

In few towns in the United Kingdom have there been more important changes or greater evidence of progress than in Newcastle-upon-Tyne, which in olden

THE ORIGIN OF SPECIES, DEDICATED BY NATURAL SELECTION TO DR. CHARLES DARWIN.



NO. 16.—COCK-A-DOODLE-DOO.—(DRAWN BY CHARLES H. BENNETT.)

times was as much distinguished as a place of warlike defence as in our days it is for being the centre of the coal trade, and many other important branches of British industry.

During the time of the Roman occupation there was a station here called "Pons Elii," the name having been derived from the bridge which was built over the river by the Emperor Hadrian, who also founded the wall, which passed from Wallsend, about three miles to the east of Newcastle, to near Carlisle. Of this wall, which led through the present site of the town of Newcastle, there is, with the exception of the fragment engraved, but little of the stonework visible in the immediate neighbourhood; but for nineteen miles the road from Newcastle to Carlisle runs upon the foundations of the wall, which extended a distance of about seventy-three and a half English miles. This line of defence consisted of three parts—namely, a stone wall, with a ditch on its northern side, and an earth wall or vallum. South of the stone wall and stations, which were of great extent, were watch-towers; and roads (the Romans, as are the English, were famous for making roads) ran for the most part between the stone wall and the earthen embankment. The height of this wall was estimated at 18 ft. or 19 ft., whilst in thickness it varied from 6 ft. to 9½ ft. The ditch was not less than 36 ft. wide and 15 ft. deep.

This wall has proved from time to time a perfect mine for Roman antiquities—pieces of sculpture, supposed by the learned to be tombstones over the remains of persons of note, military weapons, coins, domestic utensils, and fragments of pottery are among the objects which are being continually brought to light.

Although the matter has much interest, we will not particularly notice the history of Newcastle town, but would mention that the castle was built

about 1080, most probably under the direction of the youngest son of William the Conqueror. Various charters were afterwards granted, one being as old as the reign of Henry I. In the reign of Henry II. the great tower of the castle underwent considerable repair; and at this time Newcastle seems to have been a place of importance, and the revenues considerable. A charter of King John mentions £50 sterling as the entire feodum-rent paid to the Crown.

This borough was originally a part of the county of Northumberland, but Henry IV. granted a charter in 1401, which constituted the ancient town into a distinct



FIGURE OF VICTORY, FROM THE ROMAN WALL.



CHANCEL OF ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH, NEWCASTLE.



STATUE OF WARRIOR, FROM THE ROMAN WALL.



borough, and it has remained the town and county of Newcastle-upon-Tyne ever since. Queen Elizabeth also granted a charter. Into these records we cannot just now go further, but proceed to notice some of the alterations which have been made in the town, within the memory of the writer. Forty years since a large portion of the town wall and several of the towers remained, which were used as halls or meeting-places by certain of the incorporated companies. These have from time to time been removed, and scarcely a vestige of the old fortifications is now left. There were also considerable remains of the religious houses, which now, for the most part, are gone. About the spot where the houses at the bottom of the west side of Grey-street now stand were the dead-meat and vegetable markets, and further north was a comparatively open space, on part of which stood the residence of Major Anderson, which was a building of considerable antiquity. The other chief places in the town were the Sand-hill, in which the fish market was held in an open space, without shelter either for the sellers or buyers; the Townhall, of about the date of James the First's reign, still stands here; and at the east end a substantial market for the fishdealers has been built, above which are the apartments for the use of the Chamber of Commerce. A curious old building near the end of the Tyne Bridge has been removed; but the houses on the north side are still very picturesque. From the Sand-hill to the west runs the Close, a narrow street, in which the Mansion House, the residence of the Mayors, was formerly situated, and this thoroughfare has now been opened and improved. At the other end of the Sand-hill, past the Fish-market, is the quay. The river has been much deepened, and ships and steam-boats of large burden crowd the stream. There are still some very old houses and narrow and unwholesome courts or "chairs," as they are called; which reach to the Butcher's Bank, a hilly and very inconvenient street which leads to All Saints' Church, Silver-street, Pilgrim-street, &c. At the quay a large extent of building was demolished by the great fire which followed an explosion in Gateshead some years ago. Sandgate, which runs from the east end of the quay, has been but little altered. The other main old streets of Newcastle were the "Side," which reached by a very high gradient to St. Nicholas's Church. It was within our recollection very narrow, the houses projecting one story over the other until in some parts they nearly met at the top. Formerly Dean-street was a wild and desolate open space, through which a watercourse ran. At one time the inconvenient and narrow pass called the "Side" was the chief thoroughfare between England and Scotland, and many a hard drag must the old stage coaches and waggoners have had up this hill, and many the dangers encountered in the descent.

Another old street is Mosley-street, north of St. Nicholas's Church; the Groat Market, the Middle-street, and the Cloth Market. The ancient houses which stood on each side have been removed, and the handsome new Corn Market,\* new Townhall, and music-hall erected on the site. The street reaching to the parade-ground, Westgate-street, and a few other places of not much note, complete the Newcastle-upon-Tyne of the date to which we refer.

Not many years ago the churches in the town were St. Nicholas's, St. Andrew's, All Saints', and St. Ann's. The first-named building, which is the largest of the four, and which, for the beauty and lightness of the design of the lantern which surmounts the tower, is not equalled by any other in this country, is said to have been built about 1359; the interior, especially the choir, is very spacious, and has an excellent effect, but could be much improved at a small cost if proper taste in connection with the organ screen and pews were used. We have to thank Mr. Dobson for saving this glory of the town; for, at a time when the steeple was bent almost as much as the famous leaning tower of Pisa, Mr. Dobson dug the foundations, propped up and set this church on its legs again, and placed the tower upright, in which we hope it will remain for a thousand years to come.

From St. Nicholas's Church we pass to the castle, which is the only example of this kind of architecture remaining in England, and which has been carefully restored at a considerable cost, and in excellent taste, under the direction of Mr. Dobson. The exterior has been re-faced and strengthened where necessary; but the old style of the stone courses, &c., have been preserved, and what has been done does not interfere with the ancient and venerable appearance of the place. The keep stands in the castle "garth"—a platform of earth of great extent, from which descends, towards the river, a steep declivity which must have formerly rendered this place impregnable from all except the "Baili" side. On part of this ground stands the "Mote-hall," or county court, and, as the name implies, there was probably a court of justice held here in Anglo-Saxon days; but it is likely that Roman buildings were on this spot before the time referred to. There does not seem to be much known respecting the extent or condition of the town during the period when it was called by the Saxon name of "Monkechester," in consequence of the number of religious establishments which then existed; but, as the Normans built a new castle, it is implied that there must have been an old castle, which, from the importance of the situation, was probably of considerable strength; and, supposing that the Roman bridge existed then, it would be a means of bringing numbers of persons this way. From the castle garth three long flights of steps lead to the "Close," and the "Foot of the Side" in one of these. Nearest the "Mote," or "Mutehall," as it is now generally called, is the Sally-port, a dark, grim-looking archway of massive strength. With this exception, and the Black Gate, all the outer defences of the castle seem to have been removed. The strength of this position has not prevented the invasion of Northumberland by the southern counties; for, by means of the High-level Bridge, multitudes pass weekly across the castle garth to the fine railway-station, which is not far off.

The exterior of the keep is very picturesque. In the basement there was not originally any doorway, and the windows near the ground are planned for defence. The large circular-headed window lights part of the chapel, and the central part of the building is reached by steps, which lead to a gateway in the tower, which is so contrived that before the introduction of artillery it must have been difficult of access by an enemy. Close by is the small unornamented doorway which leads to a large chamber below the great hall, where is the chief part of the museum and library of the Antiquarian Society. Up more steps in the side tower, which abuts from the main part of the building, is a richly-ornamented doorway, admitting to a small apartment, which was most likely used as a guardroom, or, as some think, as an oratory. The beautiful zig-zag mouldings, &c., on these parts had nearly perished from the influence of time and the weather; but fortunately Mr. Dobson, in his youthful days, had made careful drawings of these and other portions of the keep, which have proved most useful in the process of restoration. Passing towards the hall, which is as high as the top of the tower, we come upon a deep well, doubtless designed for supplying a beleaguered garrison. The hall is of immense size, and has not been altered in its main features since the time it was built: at the eastern end, and in other parts, the marvellous thickness of the wall may be seen. At the western side there is an apartment of some size entirely within the wall, through parts of which run passages, and the staircase which leads from the basement to the battlements, which, by-the-way, are of comparatively modern date. The chapel is in the basement of the building. It is beautifully decorated with zig-zag groins and arches. The engraving shows its appearance before its restoration; but now it is almost as perfect in all its parts as it was eight hundred years or so ago. In connection with this most valuable relic of antiquity praise must be given to the late Robert Stephenson for so planning his high-level line as to avoid injury to the general appearance, to Mr. Dobson for his excellent repairs, and to the town, corporation, &c., for the supply of the needful funds.

The view from the top of the keep is remarkable. Far as the eye can stretch eastward, on both sides of the Tyne, are immense manufactories, in some of which the alkalies and other chemicals for which the neighbourhood has become so celebrated are made. Hawks' ironworks, the Telegraphic Cable Manufactory, and others, have grown to the size of little towns. There is a degree of

Grandeur in the huge volumes of smoke which rise in all directions, and which indicate the immense industry of the place. Nevertheless, we cannot help thinking that a rigid application of the provisions of the Smoke Act would be of advantage to the inhabitants of the town, and to the manufacturers themselves. Westward, at Elswick, about a mile and a half away, opposite the King's Meadow, are Sir William Armstrong's great works, which, although the contract for making rifled cannon for Government may be withdrawn, will in other ways employ a large number of workmen; nearer at hand, on the Forth banks, is the locomotive-engine manufactory which was in the first instance established by George Stephenson; not far off is Hawthorn's, &c.

A visit alone can convey a proper idea of the extent of these manufactories; for not only locomotives but other engines and machinery of all descriptions are made; at Stephenson's, the great Canadian iron bridge, and bridges of the same material for many parts of the world, have been fashioned, and sent in pieces to the spots for which they were destined.

There is scarcely a branch of art and science which is not well represented by Newcastle men. There are, for instance, the local historians Brand, Sykes, Richardson, and others; in the arts there are the two Bewicks, who were no less distinguished in connection with the revival of wood engraving; then, for their ability as naturalists, Clennell, Harvey, Nesbit, John Jackson, &c., may be mentioned. John Martin, who, notwithstanding all his faults, must be considered an original painter and engraver of noble subjects, was apprenticed as a coach-painter at a manufactory which did not stand far from where Stephenson's great locomotive manufactory now is. The elder Richardson, who painted well in oils, but was more particularly distinguished for his water-colour drawings, was in the earlier part of his life a carpenter in Newcastle, and did not commence his career as an artist until nearly forty years of age. His son, a member of the Old Water-colour Society, worthily follows in his father's footsteps. The names of George Balmer, Carmichael, Mole, and many others, have done good work in this way. When speaking of the arts, we must not omit to mention John Scott, a famous engraver of sporting subjects, which are still highly prized by collectors and others. This engraver was originally intended for the business of a tallow-chandler; but, having chanced to see an engraved copperplate, he beat out a penny-piece thin, polished it, and engraved something on it, which was shown to Thomas Bewick, who gave him some encouragement; and eventually Scott came to London, where he practised with much success. Lough, the sculptor, worked at the Philosophical Society in Westgate-street as a stonemason. In glancing at the career of most of those who have been associated with this town, and who have risen to eminence, it is to be noticed that they have been self-made men; and this, we think, is in a measure to be attributed to the facilities which then existed (more so formerly than at present) for those who had kindred feelings meeting together. As an instance of this, it is worth while to mention that, years ago, before the Government schools of art had been established, or perhaps thought of, a number of young men, engravers and others, formed a society for mutual instruction and for the exhibition of drawings, sketches, &c. The meetings of this society were long held in one of the towers of the old town wall; afterwards the members removed to the Mechanics' Institute, where the association continued to prosper; and from this small beginning there is no doubt the present school of art had its origin.

In the Corporation, or "Spittal School," as it used to be called, many eminent men have been educated, amongst them Lord Chancellor Eldon and Lord Stowell (who were the sons of a coalfitter in Love-lane, a narrow street which stretched northward from the quay side), Lord Collingwood, whose remains lie buried near those of Nelson in St. Paul's Cathedral, &c. The town also boasts the names of Akenside, the poet; Hutton, the mathematician; Dobson and Green, the architects; the Stephensons, father and son, Hawthorn, and others, who have been the chief means of bringing the locomotive to its present state of perfection; Armstrong, of the steam gun, &c.

The public institutions of the town are also creditable. The Philosophical Society, commenced, in the first instance, in a small court in the Groat Market, was one of the earliest institutions of this kind founded in England; and the Mechanics' Institute, although it has not been so well supported as might have been wished by the class for whom it was intended, has been a source of much advantage to many. The Infirmary has been improved and extended; but it is doubtful if even now it is sufficient for the necessities of the poor and afflicted in this rapidly-increasing population. The Dispensary, the Fever Hospital (which was founded long before any similar institution was opened in London), the School of Medicine, and several other schools, are worthy of commendation.

THE KING OF THE HELLENES.—It is not certain whether King George will visit the Queen at Windsor or whether he will join the Court later at Balmoral; but in either case he will see the Princess of Wales during his visit to England. His Majesty is at present paying a short visit to his relations at Rumpenheim; but in consequence of the unpleasant relations between the German States and Denmark, and also the position of Greece towards the ex-King Otto, it has been determined that the King of the Hellenes shall stay but a few days at Rumpenheim. The vote for the annexation of the Ionian Islands cannot be taken before the second week in October, and his Majesty intends to arrive at Athens immediately after that event.

DESTRUCTION OF THE AMERICAN SHIP ANGLIO-SAXON BY THE FLORIDA.—The fine American ship Anglo-Saxon has been captured and burned by the Confederate cruiser Florida, Captain Maffitt, off the Head of Kinssale. The statement of Captain Cavary is to the effect that on the 21st ult. he was overhauled by a screw-steamer, which eventually turned out to be the Confederate steamer Florida. On showing his papers to the Confederate captain, Captain Cavary was at once told that his vessel was a lawful prize to the Confederate Government, and that she must be burned. The Anglo-Saxon was soon stripped of everything that Captain Maffitt required, including sextant, chronometer, and other nautical instruments. The crew, together with the Channel pilot, were also transferred to the Florida, after which the American ship was set fire to, and was soon one mass of flames. The Florida then steered away for the French coast, and arrived off Brest on the 25th ult., where the crew of the Anglo-Saxon, twenty in number, were landed. The Confederate screw-steamer Atlanta, now undergoing repairs at Brest, is, it is said, no other than the famous cruiser Alabama, whose bottom had become so foul that her speed had materially deteriorated. The Anglo-Saxon was owned by Duncan, Kendall, and Co., of Liverpool, and at the time of her capture was on her way to New York. Her Majesty's steamer Geyser has since been on a cruise to watch the proceedings of the Florida, but has failed to fall in with her.

GERMAN LAWYERS IN A PET.—A curious misunderstanding occurred at Darmstadt on Thursday week. The council of jurists, who have just been holding their sittings in that city, were invited to visit the theatre by the Grand Duke, and left their place of assembly in a body. Prince Alexander wished to receive the sittings committee and the officials of the assembly of jurists in the name of the Grand Duke; but, as the train was a heavy one, it was delayed, and there was no attempt at any reception of the deputation, which represents the jurisprudence of entire Germany. The gentlemen therefore proceeded to the palace in groups, where, to their astonishment, they found the doors closed, and a servant informed them that the Prince was not at home, and that he had awaited their arrival, but had felt himself obliged to proceed to the opera to receive the Princes who had in the meantime arrived at the theatre. This intelligence was circulated through the crowd of lawyers as they proceeded to the theatre, while many, who had not been made aware of the circumstances, had already arrived there. Of the Congress of Princes, the following, amongst other Sovereigns, were present at the theatre:—The Kings of Bavaria and Hanover, the Electoral Prince of Hesse, the Duke of Nassau, and the Crown Prince of Wurtemberg. The news of the non-reception of the jurists quickly became circulated throughout the house, and immediately on the fall of the curtain at the close of the first act, and as the Princes were about to retire from their seats to enjoy a promenade in the lobby, a person arose and announced that no reception had been accorded to the permanent deputation; they could not visit the house, and that on this account the assembly of jurists, agreeing with them, would leave the theatre. This they did, and the Princes were left to face the empty benches. The council of jurists soon reassembled at the Casino, where they had ordered a supper to be prepared after the termination of the performance; and here they were joined by the ladies, who were very great until Privy Councillor Wachter, the president of the council of jurists, gave the explanation as stated above. It was also communicated to the members that the Minister of Justice, M. Lindt, had given an explanation to the effect that the Prince awaited them at the theatre, to receive them there instead of at the railway station. The public feeling on the matter was somewhat strong, and was increased by the circumstance that the tickets issued for the front-row boxes were recalled, as the seats were required by the Court for the accommodation of the Princes.

## MEETING OF THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION.

THE various sections of the Association for the Advancement of Science have continued their sittings regularly at Newcastle since Wednesday week, and a variety of valuable papers have been read "On the Rise of Prices occasioned by the Abundance of Gold," "On the Antiquity and Unity of the Race of Man," and other questions agitated at the present day. Geology, and the coal deposits of the Newcastle district, physical and mechanical science, statistics, &c., have also engaged the attention of the savans. On Saturday several excursions to places and processes of interest in the neighbourhood took place—one especially to Lough Crag, where the old Roman wall that stretched from the Tyne to the Solway is more than usually perfect. From among the papers read we give the substance of that by Mr. Henry Fawcett on the

### EFFECTS OF RECENT GOLD DISCOVERIES.

Mr. Fawcett observed that the public had not yet in the least degree recognised the very important results which would be produced by a depreciation in the value of gold. It was no exaggeration to say that such a depreciation, affecting the value of every fixed money income in the country, would be felt more or less acutely by every family. Many reasons could be advanced in favour of the opinion that the value of gold had already become depreciated, and it could undoubtedly be proved that such a depreciation might very possibly occur during the next few years. In order to illustrate how little the subject had been considered by the public, Mr. Fawcett alluded to the fact that Mr. Gladstone in his Budget speech was supposed to have made a very telling remark when he told Sir J. Pakington that "he was still lost in the depths of heresy on the subject of gold," because the hon. Baronet hinted that the increase in the moneyed wealth of the country was partly due to a more plentiful supply of gold. Mr. Fawcett next proceeded to give a comprehensive account of the changes which have been in past ages produced on the value of the precious metals, as the supply of these metals was either increased or decreased. During the reign of Augustus the gold and silver mines of Italy were very productive, and prices in Rome were high. These mines seemed gradually to become exhausted with the decline of the Roman Empire, and prices were constantly falling. During the whole of the Middle Ages the supply of the precious metals was extremely scanty; these metals, therefore, were very scarce, or, in other words, prices were extremely low. Europe did not obtain a large additional amount of gold and silver during the first few years after the discovery of America, and therefore no great effect was produced on prices; but from the discovery of Potosi in 1545 Europe obtained a constantly increasing amount of gold and silver from America, and at the end of the sixteenth century the amount of gold possessed by Europe was at least six times the quantity which she possessed before the discovery of America. Mr. Jacob and all the best authorities who have written on the subject have concluded that this additional supply of the precious metals depreciated their value at least 400 per cent.—or, in other words, general prices had increased 400 per cent from the discovery of America in 1492 to 1600. The American mines maintained their productiveness up to the year 1810, and during the whole of this period prices seemed steadily to advance as the accumulation of gold and silver became augmented. Between 1810 and 1830 the gold from these mines became diminished, and a decline in general prices occurred. About 1830 the deficiency in the supply of gold was made up by the increased productiveness of the Russian mines, and nothing happened to affect the value of gold and silver until the year 1848, when the wonderfully rich gold mines of California were first discovered. Three years after this equally rich deposits of gold were discovered in Australia, and so extraordinary was their productiveness that the aggregate annual yield of gold was immediately increased fourfold. The commercial world was startled, and, as the experience of the past had shown that any great increase in the supply of gold had always caused a depreciation in its value, it is not surprising that the best authorities confidently predicted that, if the Australian and Californian mines maintained their richness, gold must in the course of ten or twelve years be depreciated at least 25 or 30 per cent. These predictions have not been fulfilled. The best authorities on the subject still dispute whether a depreciation has as yet taken place. During the last year a very remarkable pamphlet had been published by Mr. Jevons, a gentleman who had been employed at the Sydney Mint, and who possessed great practical knowledge on the subject. Mr. Jevons made a most elaborate comparison of the prices of various commodities with their prices a few years previous to 1848. He had, as far as possible, eliminated every disturbing circumstance, and had proved a depreciation in the value of gold; or, in other words, a rise in general prices amounting to a out 10 per cent. Since 1851 there had been an extraordinary export of specie to India and China, and this had been the chief cause which enabled the additional supplies of gold to be absorbed without producing a greater depreciation in its value. In 1851 the amount of specie exported to the East was only £1,500,000, whereas in 1857 this amount had increased to £20,000,000. This extraordinary export of specie was due to the great increase of commerce in consequence of free trade, and to the large expenditure of English capital upon Indian railways and other public works in that country. Between 1847 and 1857 the import of tea from China had doubled. An immense amount of silk had also been imported from China, in consequence of the failure of the silk crop in Europe. Our exports to China during the same period had been slightly increased, and hence an enormous balance had to be liquidated by an export of specie. Silver, and not gold, had been exported to the East; but still this export provided a source for the absorption of gold, since the silver has been chiefly supplied from the silver currency of France, and gold has been substituted in its place. The question as to the future depreciation of gold mainly depended upon the continuance of this export of specie to the East. If it should to a great extent be discontinued, then it seemed to him absolutely certain that the value of gold would be rapidly depreciated. At the present time it seemed probable that less specie would be exported to the East. The amount during the present year would be not more than half what it was in 1857; he therefore thought that the depreciation in the value of gold was sufficiently probable to induce every prudent person to take every precaution to obviate its consequences. If your present yield from Australia and California continued during the next ten years, and this seemed not improbable, £200,000,000 of gold would have to be absorbed. After making the most ample allowances for the additional gold which would be required in consequence of the increase in wealth and population, he thought that during the next ten years not more than £60,000,000 of gold could be absorbed by Europe without a depreciation in its value. He thought that Mr. Cobden and M. Chevalier were wrong in supposing that commercial panics would be more frequent if there was a rise in the price of commodities. It was, however, difficult to exaggerate the many serious consequences which would result from a depreciation in the value of gold, for if this depreciation amounted to 40 per cent, every fixed money income would be virtually diminished 40 per cent. He therefore thought it would be prudent, as far as possible, to avoid making future monetary provisions, which involved the continuance of fixed money payments. It should be remembered that a depreciation in the value of gold was always liable to be more or less counteracted, because, as the value of gold decreased, the profits of gold-mining would also diminish, and this would exert a tendency to lessen the supply. However, this counteracting force is not so efficient as it might be imagined; gold-mining is not a steady industry, and the gold-digger is not so much attracted by the average rate of profit realised as he is by the prospect of successful "finds."

Mr. Fawcett concluded his paper by explaining the effect which a gold discovery exerted on the development of a young colony such as Australia. The progress of Australia had been stimulated by the gold discoveries, not because gold-digging is a peculiarly profitable industry, but because no other circumstances act so powerfully in immediately attracting a large supply of labour, much of which gradually becomes draughted into other employments.

At the meeting of the general committee on Monday, the question was discussed where the meeting should be held next year. Nottingham, Dundee, and Bath put in their claim for a visit; but the council, by a large majority, decided in favour of Bath. At the same meeting Sir Charles Lyell was elected president for next year.

ROYAL NATIONAL LIFE-BOAT INSTITUTION.—On Thursday a meeting of this institution was held at its house, John-street, Adelphi—Captain Sir Edward Perrot, Bart., V.P. in the chair. Rewards amounting to £11 10s. were voted to the crews of the Newhaven and Aberdey life-boats of the society for rescuing the crews of five men of the schooner Costrian, of Chester, and six men of the barque William Bromham, of Gloucester. Rewards to the amount of £11 10s. were likewise granted to the crews of the institution's life-boats stationed at the Lizard (Cornwall) and Walmer (Kent) for going off, in reply to signals of distress, to the rescue of shipwrecked crews, but when their services were not afterwards required. Various other rewards were voted to the crews of shore-boats for saving the lives of sixteen persons on different parts of the coast. It was reported that the institution had during the past month received a legacy of £200 from the late William Carlie, Ken, banker, of Cornhill; and one of £189 from the late Mr. John Jolly, farmer, of Ewstone, Oxford; and that £250 had also been received by the society from the relatives of the late Mrs. Thornton. The institution has just sent large life-boats to Haslings and to Bokeney (on the Norfolk coast), in lieu of the former boats at those places, which were deemed too small for the localities. Mr. Morrill, a member of the Society of Friends, and residing at Matlock, in Derbyshire, was making strenuous exertions to raise the cost of life-boats from persons having the same surname. The operations of the institution extend over the whole coasts of the British Isles, and, by its system of rewards, it encourages every means, either by life-boats or otherwise, to save life from shipwreck. This about £1300 a year are granted by it as rewards for saving life from wrecks, besides a considerable number of silver medals, votes on vellum, &c. Various payments on different life-boat establishments were ordered to be made, and the proceedings terminated.

\* This market used to be held in an open space by the side of the church.



THIS case, which has excited a great deal of interest, and which will now fall to be added to the list of celebrated causes, was brought to a conclusion on Saturday last, when the jury found a verdict for the plaintiff, Mr. Woolley. We now continue the report of the trial begun by us last week :—

Thomas Crozier deposed that he was butler to Mr. Woolley, and assisted him in all his business transactions, and also worked with him in superintending and assisting in the decorations of Campden House. He gave a similar account of the fire to that contained in the evidence of the plaintiff, and likewise decidedly denied having in any way been accessory to setting the house on fire, remarking that he "should have been very sorry to do such a thing."

Mr. E. M. Clifton and Mr. Major Hawkins, architects, said they knew the house, and were of opinion that it could not have been rebuilt for less than £12,500. Several witnesses were next examined as to the value of the contents of the house, with the view of showing, in conjunction with the evidence of the two architects above named, that Mr. Woolley was not over insured, and therefore had no motive for destroying the property.

Mr. Lush then proceeded to address the jury for the defendant. Having commented on the evidence for the plaintiff, and stated the nature of the evidence he should bring forward for the defence, he said he would refer to the circumstances in which Mr. Woolley was at the time of the fire. He should prove that, in addition to the mortgage to his sister, he had executed a bill of sale upon the whole of the property that was in Camden House, and it was admitted that the quantity of furniture had been considerably diminished, and yet he had gone on increasing his insurances, and had become liable to pay still heavier premiums. What, then, was his position at the time the fire occurred? He was undoubtedly a man who originally was not possessed of any means whatever; but he had fortunately married a lady who possessed very considerable property. He wished them to understand distinctly that he did not deny for a moment that he had gone to great expense in the "fittings," as they were termed, of Camden House. He would admit also that he had squandered away the whole of his wife's fortune in this manner. They should recollect that he had no revenue of his own to support his expenses with, and that when his fortune was expended he had no means whatever of supporting his establishment, and it was admitted that he had for a considerable time been dependent upon the income of Miss Cope, his wife's sister, a considerable portion of whose fortune he had also squandered away in the same manner. The plaintiff had spent a large fortune in fitting-up a grand place like this; he was talked about by everybody, and was supposed to be enormously rich; but, in point of fact, he had been living on his capital, and had spent the whole of it, and at the time this occurrence took place was really unable any longer to keep up that appearance he had so long sustained. It was necessary for him to remind them that many men in similar circumstances had destroyed themselves rather than let their real position be known to the world, and who could not bear the humiliation of publishing their condition to the high and grand people with whom they had been in the habit of associating; and this was the suggestion he had to submit to them to account for the probability of the commission of this act. Upon the subject of motive, however, he would remind them that he was not called upon to show any motive; and if he satisfied them by reasonable evidence that Mr. Woolley had wilfully set fire to this house, and no one else could have done it, if the fire was wilful, it was their duty to say so by their verdict.

Mr. Joseph Temple, who was examined for the defendants, said—"I first became acquainted with Mr. Woolley in 1847, and I have worked for him from that time down to the fire at Campden House. I was employed very extensively, and latterly I had apartments in Campden House, and took charge of it while Mr. Woolley was away. I remember Colonel Waugh living at Campden House in 1855. I was at the house frequently in November, 1861, and on the same night the family left for Brighton I and my wife and son went to live there. Mr. Woolley came to Campden House with Crozier about three weeks before the fire. During the interval they were mostly employed in varnishing and covering up the pictures and the carving. The furniture was generally covered up, but not the carving on the walls. I never saw that covered up in the same way before. Mr. Woolley and Crozier seemed to be on very friendly terms, and they frequently took their meals together in the housekeeper's room and the library, and I have seen them walking arm-in-arm together in the streets near the house, both by day and night. Mr. Woolley's sight was defective. The cloth

"Sight." Mr. Woolley's sight was certainly not good, as he was nailed to the top of the room, and hung loosely down to the floor. This was done in the hall, the ante-room, and the staircase. The hanging of the cloth commenced immediately after the return of Mr. Woolley and Crozier from Brighton. It was understood from Mr. Woolley that the object of hanging up the cloth was to keep the dirt from the pictures and the carving. On the day before the fire there were no curtains to the dining-room windows, but on the night of the fire I observed some tapestry over the dining-room windows and some druggut over the hall windows. This must have been put up on the Saturday, and when I saw it it was looped up a little on one side, and but for this every particle of light would have been excluded. I saw Mr. Woolley put up some of the druggut and caicos over the pictures, but I did not see him put anything up at the windows. On the Friday before the fire I was in the library, and I observed a number of books on the table and floor, standing on their ends, open. I also noticed on the staircase that paper was thrown loosely over some of the carving, and a quantity of paper was placed loosely in the middle of one of the rooms. It was the ordinary paper used for papering rooms." Baron Bramwell asked the witness whether paper of this description burned freely? The witness said it did. The jury said their experiences led them to form a different opinion. The witness said this paper was very thin and common paper, with very little colour in it, and it would burn freely. He then continued—

I believe there were not more than five or six pieces; at least I did not see any more. There may have been as many as forty. I went to bed on the night of the fire about a quarter to eleven o'clock. I had previously been into the greenroom and the housekeeper's room. I took a ledger, in which I had been writing, from the greenroom to the housekeeper's room, and locked it up in a cupboard. I had been writing in the greenroom until about half an hour before I went to bed. I had been indulging in sausages for my supper. The sausages were not cooked in the house. Crozier came into the room while I and my wife were having our supper. There was nothing but dying embers in the grate when we left the greenroom, and we went up the best staircase, and met Mr. Woolley and Crozier, who appeared to be coming from the bedroom floor. I said to Mr. Woolley, "Good-night, Sir!" When Crozier came into the greenroom he asked for wood, and said that Mr. Woolley's fire was nearly out, and that he wanted the wood, because Mr. Woolley was going to sit up to work, and he at the same time said he thought Mr. Woolley was taking leave of his senses. When I went to bed every thing appeared to be perfectly safe. I was awake by the noise of crackling of fire, and when I got up I found that the house was in flames. I called out to my wife and son, and told them to follow me, and I then went towards the grand staircase. The place was full of smoke and fire, and when I got a short distance I heard my wife say she could not come any further, and I heard a crash, and I saw my wife fall, as I thought, into the flames. I was about to go towards them, but found the smoke and fire prevented me, and I then recollected that there was a door near, by which I might get upon the lands. I crawled on my hands and knees to this door, and, after a good deal of difficulty, succeeded in opening it, and in doing so my hands were severely burned. I had to pass Mr. Woolley's room, and there was no appearance of a fire in it at this time. A juror inquired of the witness whether he saw Mr. Woolley, or whether he was tempted to give any alarm to him? He replied that he did not—he was in great suffering, and very much bewildered. The juror remarked that, notwithstanding, he still represented that he had looked into the room, and

and ascertained that there was no fire there. The witness said this was the fact, but he could give no explanation why he had not called out to Mr. Woolley. He then proceeded to state that, having got upon the loads, he succeeded in making his way into the house. Mr. Egg, and shortly afterwards he found that his wife had jumped out of the window and had been taken to Mrs. Stevens's, and that his son was also there. He said his attention was first called to the subject of the fire about six weeks afterwards, when Mr. Randall, the solicitor, to the Sun Fire Office, called upon him and showed him a statement of the articles that were represented to have been destroyed in the fire. The witness was then examined at very considerable length with reference to the different items contained in the claim, and it will be sufficient to state that the effect of his evidence was to show that a great many of the articles that were claimed for were not in the house at all, and that, with regard to others for which large sums were claimed, they were comparatively of insignificant value. He also said that, during the whole time he was making his escape from the house in the way he had described, he heard no shrieking or crying for assistance, and the first thing he remembered hearing was the sound of the policeman's rattle. This witness was then cross-examined very severely by Mr. Bovill. In answer to the various questions put to him, he said that the list of statements he referred to might have contained altogether as many as a thousand items. Mr. Randall, the solicitor, to the Sun Fire Office, when he called upon him, showed him the list, and he looked over it with him for about two hours and a half, and he gave him all the information he could, and he took the list away with him. Mr. Teesdale, the plaintiff's solicitor, called upon him after Mr. Randall, and he also showed him a list, and he had some conversation with him respecting it. He informed Mr. Randall that Mr. Teesdale had called upon him; but he did not tell Mr. Teesdale anything about Mr. Randall having been there. Mr. Bovill asked the witness how it happened that he should have informed Mr. Randall that Mr. Teesdale had called upon him, and had not informed Mr. Teesdale of Mr. Randall having done so? The witness appeared confused, and hesitated, and it was some time before he gave an answer. He then said that he could not tell why he did not say so to Mr. Teesdale.—Baron Bramwell told him it was no use detaining the Court in that manner. Everybody could see what his reason was, and he had better avow it. He thought, no doubt, that he was to act in the interest of one side only. The witness then admitted that this was the reason. He further admitted that some of the articles he represented not to have been in the house might possibly have been there, and he said that the transactions referred to a period of eighteen months back, and his recollection, consequently, could not be expected to be perfect. He might have said that he believed the fire broke out in the theatre. They did have sausages for supper, but they were cooked at Mrs. Temple's sister's. There was a fire in the room, but it was very low. In the drawing-room the beam was under the grate, and there had been a large wood fire on fire-dogs on the hearth, and this he believed was the origin of the disaster. He always had a decided opinion as to the origin of the fire, but he had never mentioned this opinion till the present time. A similar fire took place on another occasion, but it was discovered and put out before any mischief was done. But for the discovery the house, in all probability, would have been burned down, but it would have taken a good deal of time first. He told the Sun Fire-office of these fires. One of the beams had evidently been smouldering for more than an hour at the time it was discovered to be on fire. The beam that ignited in the drawing-room was cut away after the fire, so that no danger remained from that source, and the other was cased over with brick and cement. These fires took place in 1832, and there was no fire afterwards until the one in question.

Mrs. Temple was then examined, and gave similar testimony to her husband's. When the fire broke out she was aroused by her husband, who told her to follow him. She went to an adjoining room and snatched her son from the bed, and attempted to follow her husband, but could not, as a portion of the flooring gave way. She then made her way to another bedroom, and on looking out of the window she saw Mr. Woolley and Crozier walking leisurely about with their arms folded. He looked up at the window, and said to her, "Don't jump down, Mrs. Temple." She was quite sure she heard no screaming or cries of "Murder!" or "Fire!" After a short delay, she thought about five minutes, witness jumped to the ground. She could not stay any longer. There were flames in the room, and her hair was scorched. When she fell Mr. Woolley took her in his arms and laid her down on the wet grass, and she remained there for a quarter of an hour, when a policeman came and took her to Mrs. Stevens's. While she was on the ground she heard Mr. Woolley call out.

Several police officers and other persons were then examined with a view to showing that no alarm had been given by Mr. Woolley or Crozier, and that the house burned down with extraordinary rapidity—a rapidity, it was insinuated, too great to be natural.

Mr. Ellis, a plumber and glazier, living at Kensington, deposed that, about twenty minutes to two o'clock on the morning of the fire, he was in Sh-field-place, near Campden House, when he met Mr. Woolley and Mr. Crozier walking together towards home. The witness gave a very confused account as to the precise spot where he represented that he met the plaintiff and Crozier, but he said he was positive they were the persons he saw at the time he mentioned. He said, however, that what he meant to convey was that they were ahead of him, and he could not see them until they turned round.

The evidence of this witness was positively denied by both Mr. Woolley and Crozier, who said they were in bed by a little after eleven, and did not get up again till nearly four o'clock, when they were aroused by the fire.

Mr. Randall, the solicitor to the defendant, was then called to prove that in 1856 Mr. Woolley executed the bill of sale upon the whole of the furniture in Camden House to Mr. Edmund Robins, to secure a loan of £1000. He also proved that a second bill of sale was executed to Miss Coape in 1850, to secure the sum of £8000; and he stated that he had examined the schedule of the furniture attached to the two bills of sale, and the one executed in 1859 did not contain so many items as the one of 1856.

Mr. Gwynn, cabinetmaker, proved that, in 1858, while Colonel Waugh was occupying Campden House, he, by his orders, made fifty packing-cases for him, and he saw them filled with antique articles of furniture, paintings and other things of that description. Mr. Woolley came in while the packing was going on, and he ordered it to be stopped, and said that Colonel Waugh had no right to remove the property. On the following day, however, he received a letter from him authorising the property to be removed, and the whole of the cases were taken to Brankoea to Colonel Waugh's residence. Among the property that was removed were two crimson and gilt sofas, and these same sofas he knew were afterwards sold under Colonel Waugh's bankruptcy. [These sofas were the articles particularly alluded to by the witness Temple in his evidence as not being in Campden House at the time of the fire, although they were claimed for by the plaintiff.]

Rebutting evidence having been led on the part of the plaintiff, counsel addressed the jury, and the learned Judge summed up; after which the jury almost instantly gave a verdict for the plaintiff for the sum claimed, with interest. This verdict will rule all the other claims, and Mr. Woolley will thus recover the full amount of his insurances, with interest and costs.

## LAW AND CRIME.

As will be seen from our report in another column, the trial arising out of the burning of Campden House has terminated in a verdict for the plaintiff. Such a result was confidently predicted from the close of the plaintiff's case by that portion of the public which does not wait to hear both sides of a story. In this particular case the event happens not to have falsified anticipation. The case for the defence appeared of the shallowest, except that it might have certainly justified suspicion

in the absence of opposing evidence. The removal of furniture, the departure of the family, the varnishing of the walls, the covering of goods with paper, the strewing the floor with opened books, the fancy prices set upon some of the destroyed articles, the curiously-incorrect account of the fire delivered by the plaintiff to a local journal, certainly bore, when taken in conjunction, an aspect which might seem to render justifiable at least a demand for explanation. The defendants have been censured by the almost unanimous voice of the press for insisting that such an explanation should be given in the form of evidence before a competent tribunal. It is even intimated in more than one quarter that the proper proceeding would have been before a criminal court, and that it was a kind of evasion of responsibility, if not something in the way of compounding felony, to try the question of arson as a merely civil matter. Now, with respect to this, it should not be forgotten that had Mr. Woolley, the defendant, been indicted, as suggested, he would have been deprived of the privilege of giving evidence for himself. Besides, it happens that his own evidence and the explanations which he, and perhaps no one else, could give upon oath, have been the most important points in the case. He had the right to begin, and he did so with scarcely the shadow of an imputation. In a criminal court the accusation would have preceded the attempted defence. As it is, the defendants will have to bear the costs on both sides—surely a sufficient punishment for contesting a claim. But, had they given the defendant into custody, it would have been at the peril of heavy damages for false imprisonment as a compensation for the degradation, pain, and anxiety inflicted upon the prisoner. Their case certainly failed dismally. But it is not altogether an uncommon matter of legal experience, especially in cases in which criminal imputations are conveyed, that witnesses examined by the attorneys for one party are liberal in statements which they afterwards either neglect or decline to make upon oath, or which will not bear severe and acute cross-examination and unexpected contradiction, especially when, as here, the opposing evidence comes first, and the witness thus receives warning. We by no means hold with the opinion generally expressed that insurance offices ought not to look closely into matters of dubious fires. On the contrary, we agree with the declaration of no less a personage than Chief Justice Cockburn that it is the duty of the company to its shareholders and to the public to take care that, in cases of reasonable doubt, the causes of fire should be investigated in the ordinary course of law. If such reasonable doubt existed in the present instance the office was perfectly justified in its merciful course of bringing the matter to trial. Had the money been paid without such trial, Mr. Woolley would have failed to gain that honourable acquittal which he now receives from the jury and from the whole of the public. Had no such doubt existed (however weak or assailable its foundation), it is hard to believe that such an office as the Sun would have gone the length of resisting payment of a policy.

Leaving the case and its merits, the manner in which Baron Bramwell presided over the trial is worthy of notice. Every now and then, upon occasion, his Lordship displayed, in a terse sentence, a clear common-sense insight of the matter in hand which tended materially to relieve the difficulties of the jury. Thus, for instance, when a witness hesitated to answer on cross-examination a series of questions as to why he had not been so candid in his disclosures to one side as to the other, Baron Bramwell suggested that the witness had desired to favour one of the parties, which the witness, thus suddenly challenged, admitted at once, thus making a confession which a long train of indirect questioning would probably only have left as a matter of doubtful implication.

Charles Smith, a sailor, had a bad time of it recently at the German Flag public-house, in Ratcliff-highway. On the 6th of August he was at that abode of maritime delight, and there was a dance, which terminated in a row. Smith was stabbed by a seaman named Wilson, then struck and kicked by another named Hogeland. Then he prudently set about leaving the place, when, according to his own evidence and that of other witnesses, the waiter knocked him on the head with a slung shot (a leaden ball attached to a handle of indiarubber), the landlady struck him with a bottle, and the landlory with an iron bar. The two men Wilson and Hogeland were tried at the Middlesex Sessions for the assault, when Wilson was convicted and sentenced, and Hogeland acquitted. It appeared that the doings of the waiter, the landlory and the landlady had been depoced to before the committing magistrate, who nevertheless had not thought fit to call for their attendance as witnesses or defendants. The Assistant Judge remarked upon this circumstance, and the attention of the police was directed to the "German Flag."

a amount of business doing in the Consol. Market this year more moderate; nevertheless, as the stock of bullion

has been very moderate; nevertheless, as the stock of the Bank of England continues to increase, and as the imports of the precious metal have been on a fair average scale, prices have been well supported. — *Consolidated* — Money has realised 93½ d.; Ditto, for Account, 93½; — *Gold* — New Three per Cent, 98½; New Two-and-a-half per Cent, 77; the Five per Cent, 107; Long Annuities, 15½ — *Debt* — The new Bill, is due to 2s. prem. The next issue of the Unfunded Debt will bear interest at the rate of 2½ ls. per cent.

Indian Securities have changed hands steadily, at full quotations :- India Five per Centa, 108½; Indo-Banca, 10s. prem.; the Five per Cent Rupee Paper has realised 107½.

The supply of money on offer in the general discount market is rather extensive. The demand for accommodation is steady, at the usual rates for the best commercial bills :-

Annexed rates for the East Indian Company, 1880-1881.					
	..	..	..	..	per cent.
Thirty Days' Bills	..	..	..	3½	
Sixty Days	..	..	..	4	"
Three Months	..	..	..	4½	"
Four Months	..	..	..	5	"
Six Months	..	..	..	5½	"

The American as well as the Continental exchanges continue in favour of this country.

The market for Foreign Securities has ruled firm. Greek, Mexican, Spanish, Venezuela, and Turkish have realized enhanced rates, and the value of other receipts has been well supported.

Brazilian Five per Centa have marked 103; Chilean Four-and-a-Half per Centa, 102; Dutch Coupons, 102; Egyptian Seven

per Centa. 88% : Gross; 90% av. olive; Datto, Bengalo Linn, 100% ex. av.; Mexican Three per Centa, 101% ex. olive; Datto, Bengalo Linn, 100% ex. av.; Russian Three per Centa, 101% ex. olive; Longtongue Three per Centa, 50% : Russian Three per Centa, 50%; Datto, 1862, 90% : Datto, Four-and-a-half per Centa, 50%; Spanish Passive, 34%; Littero, Certificatos, 13% Turkish Old six per Centa, 94%; Datto, 1868, 60% ex. av.; Datto, 18-2, 70%; Datto, Four per Centa, 102 ex. olive; Venezuela Six per Centa, 50%; Dutch Two-and-a-half per Centa, 40%; Dutch Four per Centa, 74%

Fruit-Stock Bank Shares have been in fair average request, at full quotations. Alliances have sold at 30%; Banks' Reg. 27; Bank of Wales, 3; Charterd of India, Australia, and China, 30; English Scotland, and Australian (Charterd, 2); Imperial Chinese, 10%; London and Brighton, 43; London and Albany, 49; Seine, Rouen, and Dieppe, 43; Union of Australia, 40; and Union of London, 34.

Colonial Government Securities have ruled firm. Canada Six per Centa have been sold at 103; Ditto Five per Centa, 94; Mauritius Six per Centa, 103, 107 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; and Victoria 8½ per Centa, 114.

The Miscellaneous Market has been moderately active. Anglo-Mexican Mint shares have sold at 19½; Electric Telegraph, 103½; General Credit and Finance of London, 48; Hudson's Bay, 45; International Financial Society, 1½; London Financial Association, 1½; National Discount, 94; Oriental Inland Steam, 3½; and Submarine Telegraph, Scrap 4½ d.

Only a moderate business has been transacted in railway shares. Prices, however, have continued firm.

CHANGE.—A full average supply of Knickerbocker has been on offer this week.

Excellent condition, has been on offer this week. For all kinds the demand has ruled steady, and the quotations have been well supported. The show of foreign wheat has continued extensive. Local and fine samples have commanded rather more attention, at late prices. Otherwise, the trade has ruled heavy. Floating cargoes of wheat and grain have moved off slowly, at previous quotations. Both English barley and foreign barley, though in short supply, has met a dull inquiry at late prices. Change has taken place in the value of any kind of supply of malt, the receipts of which have slightly increased. Good sound oats have realised full prices. Samples have ruled steady. Beans, peas, and four have ruled in steady demand.

ENGLISH CATTLE.—Wheat, Essex and Kent, red, new, 32s to 44s; ditto, white, new, 40s to 44s; grinding barley, 26s. to 27s.; malt, 50s. to 52s.; feed, 40s.; malting ditto, 25s. to 40s.; rye, 31s. to 37s.; malt, 50s. to 52s.; new, 40s. to 42s.; clover, 18s. to 23s.; potato ditto, 23s. to 27s.; tick beans, 32s. to 32s.; grey peas, 25s. to 30s.; white ditto, 27s. to 30s. per quarter. Toward home, 33s. to 43s.; country marks, 25s. to 32s.; town households, 32s. to 32s. per 280 lb.

CATTLE.—The demand for each kind of stock has been in a sluggish state, as follows:—Beef, from 3s. 6d. to 4s. 10s.; mutton, 3s. 6d. to 5s. 1d.; lamb, 5s. 6d. to 6s.; veal, 3s. 6d. to 4s. 8d.; and pork, 3s. 6d.

**SUGAR.**—The demand for most raw qualities is steady, at previous quotations. Refined goods are firm, at 45c. per cwt. The stock amounts to 113,775 tons, against 88,133 tons last year.

**COFFEE.**—Plantation kinds command full prices; but inferior qualities are a dull inquiry. Stock, 10,490 tons, against 11,602 tons in 1862.

**RICE.**—The market is firm, at full currencies. Stock, 41,536 tons, against 62,044 tons.

**PROVISIONS.**—Nearly all kinds of butter are in good request, at

**TALLOW.**—The market is still very inactive. P.Y.C, on the spot, 42s. to 42s. 3d., and for delivery during the last three months 44s. to 44s. 3d. per cwt. Stock, 41,622 casks, against 35,335 ditto last year.

**OILS.**—Lined oil is selling at 44s. 3d.; Rape, £43 to £46; olive £52 to £59; coc nut, £45 to £47 10s.; and fine palm, £35 10s. to £36. French turpentine is offering at 63s. per cwt.

**SPIRITS.**—Kum sells slowly, at 1s. 6d. per gallon for Proof Lee-  
 wards, and 1s. 5d. for East India. Brandy is quoted at from 3s. to

**HAY AND STRAW.**—Meadow hay, £3 to £4 10s.; clover, £4 to £5; and straw, £1 8s. to £1 16s. per load.

**WOOL.**—The market is firm, and prices are well supported.

POTATOES.—The supplies are reasonably good, and the trade is steady, at from 60s. to 110s. per ton.

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THE LONDON GAZETTE.

FRIDAY, AUG. 28.

BANKRUPT.—G. F. MOORE, Lawn-tennis, Blackheath, carpenter.—C. WARD, Laurence Pountney-lane, city, merchant.—J. FIELDER, Norbiton, Surrey, gardener and nurseryman.—F. HIGGINSON, Hamptonstead, retired Commander in the Royal Navy.—S. SHARP, Ruston-square, schoolmaster.—T. DELP, Henfield-street, architect.—W. B. GIBBS, 10, Whitehall, London, W.C., Regent-street, tailor.—T. JARVIS, Earl's-court, Kensington.—J. GILBERT, Fitzroy-square, picture-dealer.—T. HEATLEY, sen., Turnham-lane, Farringdon-street, carpenter and builder.—C. COLBORN, Westbourne Park Villa-mews, Paddington, cabinet-maker.—H. ELLIOTT, Bristol-road, grocer.—E. MCKELBURGH, Kingston, Surrey, common brewer.—G. PERKINS, Kidderminster, schoolmaster.—A. T. BIST, Orchard-street, Bailly-pod, grocer.—J. GRONOWSKY, Sewardstone-road, Victoria Park, waterproof clothing and gaiter manufacturer.—J. W. WILSON, Watlington, Oxford, saddler.—H. SAUNDERS, Crossen-place, Burton-crescent, commission agent.—R. KEATHIERLEY, Weston-street, Pentonville.—J. BROOKER, Chesham-street, Brandon-street, Walworth, cord dealer.—A. STEELE, Little Britain, boot and shoe maker.—M. FITZGERALD, King's-road, Chelsea, oil and colour man.—E. H. NOZAN, Kensington, Grosvenor-gate, upholsterer.—J. DUNN, Tottenham, N.E., SUTTON, Upper Park-place, Dorset-square, coffee-shop keeper.—T. WILLIAMS, Pentyrch, Glamorganshire, builder.—J. MILLROY, Everton, Llanoshaire, draper.—G. THORNEY, Altrincham, Cheshire, soldier.—J. MASSEY, Macfiefield, Cheshire, musician.—W. W. KIRBY, Carlisle, Lancashire, painter.—J. R. BARNES, Banks, near Westminster, provision dealer.—R. E. KITTLE, Spigatene, Lancashire, plumber.—S. OSBORNE, Alfred-terrace, Baynes-ter, and Silver-street, Chesapeake, stay and crinoline manufacturer.—H. ELPHINE, Oakenden-road, Islington, commercial traveller.—R. R. GRANT, George-grove, Newington.—J. H. KINGSTON, Old Fish-street, commission agent.—W. A. BOHRIS, Star-street, Shaw-well, publisher.—R. BARNS, Cambridge, dealer in hardware.—J. LAMB, Liverpool, coaldealer.—A. BLACKWOOD, Everton, jewel cabinet and leather case maker.—W. POLLITT, Hulme, Manchester, upholsterer.—J. W. COOPER, 6, St. James's, Macclesfield, Yorkshire, tailor.—T. HOWDEN, Binfield, scale-presser.—C. HILL, Bowling, Yorkshire, butcher.—C. C. FRANCIS, Saint Thomas, Glamorganshire, master mariner.—H. A. GREETHAM, Landport, Hampshire, photographer.—J. BRYANT, Dean, Norfolk, tailor.—MARY GUNTER, Hants, Philadelphia, dressmaker.—J. H. BENTLEY, 11, Home Farm, Bromley, Kent, Grocers' shop, postmaster.—J. WINGROVE, Peterborough, haberman.—J. HUBBARD, Folehill, Warwickshire, brickmaker.—H. THEAVEN, Shireampton, Gloucestershire, mason and builder.—S. LLOYD, Birmingham, cycle-maker.—G. HAKKIS, Bridge-water, Somersetshire, bricklayer.—J. W. WILSON, 18, St. John's-street, Birmingham, Mourner, shoes, innkeeper.—J. SHIFFAM, Nottingham, engineering.—R. RHODES, Ilkerton, Derbyshire, colliery agent.—H. YATES, Sheffield, joiner and builder.—R. SAWTELL, Binfield, comb manufacturer.—G. KARMBLICK, Southampton-street, Finsbury, merchant.—H. BURY, Waggon-way, Finsbury, ironmonger.—J. W. WILSON, 18, St. John's-street, Birmingham, Mourner, shoes, innkeeper.—J. SHIFFAM, Nottingham, engineering.—R. RHODES, Ilkerton, Derbyshire, colliery agent.—H. YATES, Sheffield, joiner and builder.—R. SAWTELL, Binfield, comb manufacturer.—G. KARMBLICK, Southampton-street, Finsbury, merchant.—H. BURY, Waggon-way, Finsbury, ironmonger.—J. W. WILSON, 18, St. John's-street, Birmingham, Mourner, shoes, innkeeper.—J. SHIFFAM, Nottingham, engineering.—R. RHODES, Ilkerton, Derbyshire, colliery agent.—H. YATES, Sheffield, joiner and builder.—R. SAWTELL, Binfield, comb manufacturer.—G. KARMBLICK, Southampton-street, Finsbury, merchant.—H. BURY, Waggon-way, Finsbury, ironmonger.—J. W. WILSON, 18, St. John's-street, Birmingham, Mourner, shoes, innkeeper.—J. SHIFFAM, Nottingham, engineering.—R. 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**TUESDAY, SEPT. 1.**  
**BANKRUPTCIES ANNULLED.**—**W. HART**, Fleet-street, manufacturer of patent reflecting gas-shades. — **J. T. TOLFREE**, Holywell-street, Westminster, cook. — **A. XENOS**, Threepenny-street.

**BANKRUPTS.**—J. TATTERSALL, Queen-street, Edgware-road, builder.—W. H. B. WEEKS, Paternoster-row, bookseller.—R. G. LATHAM, New Malden, Surrey.—W. P. MILLER, Winchester, clerk to an estate agent.—W. ASPINWALL, Grosvenor-street, hotelier.—H. WOODDESON, York-street, Covent-garden, fruit-seller.—C. LONG and F. W. BALFE, Mincing-lane, colonial brokers.—G. P. M'KAY, De Beauvoir-row, St. James's, upholsterer's salesman.—C. WALKER, Spring-street, Hyde Park-grove.—W. F. HAMMOND, Carey-street, Lincoln's-inn, auctioneer.—T. SOUHL,

Taibot-road, Notting-hill, bui.d.r. — J. STANLEY, High-street, Wapping, publica.t. — J. LACY, Grove-terrace, Lisbon grove, under-writer. — F. BULL, Barton-unde - Need-wod, St. nica-nire, farmer. S. B. ALLER, Worcester, plumber. — W. HAGUE, Birmingham, agent for fire insurance companies. — J. WILKINSON, Birmi gham, tailor. G. BARKETT, Birmingham, electro-plater. — W. BAYLIS, Here-fore, painter — W. HARRIS, St. St. W. AN

ford, plumber.—H. J. KING, Swansea, iron smith.—S. TOWAN,  
Plymouth, carrier.—L. INGHAM, Ilton, Cheshire, agent to a  
chrome-factory.—J. ADAMSON, Wakefield, waiter.—J. CARTER,  
Liverpool, licensed victualler.—T. W. KEATTS, Birmingham—  
J. H. MANTON, Birmingham.—W. LEA, Hockley, Warwickshire,  
milkman.—T. ELTON, Birmingham.—F. J. STANLEY, Birmingham.

journeyman plastermaker.—W. J. KAIN, Birmingham, brewer.—W. MORRIS, Birmingham, skinner.—T. PEARCE, Illogan, Cornwall, miner.—W. TIMMINS, Kingwinford, miter.—G. COOK, Chertsey, Lancashire, craper.—G. WILLIAMS, Kingwinford, night watchman to the West Midland Railway Company.—J. CROSS, Blinton, butcher.—G. WILLIAMS, Kingwinford, iron-moulder.—

W. COURKIN, Woodbury, Devon, blacksmith.—E. CAINE, Wolverhampton, wheelwright.—J. JACKSON, Willenhall, keysmith.—FRANCES COULTON, Lincoln, victualler.—D. BOYLES, Boston, grocer.—W. RHODES, Hunstn, near Leeds, grocer.—R. ROOK, Leeds, cord maker.—L. OULLVIE, Worthington, grocer & traveller.—I. PEASOOD, Ilkley, innkeeper.—F. D. BARFOOT, Newport, Monmouthshire, grocer.

woolsthire, accountant.—J. W. WHITFIELD, Hyde, Island wright,  
gaffer.—R. THOMPSON, Whitehaven, milliner.—J. BOUTH and  
F. WOLLEY, Hurstfield, Yorkshire, cotton doublers.—W. BIRU,  
Ranton, Norfolk, wheelwright.—A. COULTAS, Scarborough, tailor.  
C. WARWICK, Scarborough, painter.—W. WILKINS, Eastbourne,  
bookseller.—J. HILL, Newcastle-under-Lyme, iron-ware agent.—

W. FJELD, hairdresser, cabinetmaker.—W. H. NISBET, brignt m,  
teacher of music.—A. W. BARR, Brighton.—J. GOLDSMITH,  
Fletching, Sussex, licensed victualler.—MARY MILLS, Newchurch  
in Bonmahon, baker.—H. WOOD, Tunstall, eng. avn.  
SCOTCH SEQUESTERATIONS.—R. G. and A. DUNN, Muiravons-  
kie, Scirlingshire, farmers.—J. NISBETT, Glasgow, coalmaster.

seen from our report in an

As will be seen from our report in another column, the trial arising out of the burning of Camden House has terminated in a verdict for the plaintiff. Such a result was confidently predicted from the close of the plaintiff's case by that portion of the public which does not wait to hear both sides of a story. In this particular case the event happens not to have falsified anticipation. The case for the defence appeared of the shallowest, except that it might have certainly justified suspicion



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